THE ERIE OBSERVER.

FORWARD.

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THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1848.

GOOD NEWS FROM CLARION.

CLARION, Sept. 28, 1848.

GENTLEMEN:—You may be pleased to hear from little Clarion. She is as near right as she was in '44. Although thirty or forty have turned barnburners, and six or seven iron-masters joined the federalists, our vote will be increased from the furnaces, which now employ nearly double the number of hands they did four years ago; 19 out of 20 of whom are Democrats. I think our vote will be increased from six to eight hundred, so you may look for 1200 majority, and many old Democrats say confidently 1400. The iron men changing, works well for us. Our hands will not be led by them, and their "angry passions" only serve to build up the operators from the new-banks and colings more strongly in the faith. As to Congress, Judge Thompson never was so popular as now. His speeches on court week, did wonders for him. The stoppage of the federal press, and the avowed hostility of the editor to Mr. Campbell, works well for the latter. The press stands a deserted monument of whiggery—a dark, untenanted room—subjected to the depredations of *uncaught* rats and moles.

Col. David B. Long is a volunteer candidate for Senate. He will be defeated by a large vote, but still his coming will bring out a large number of his neighbors who will vote for Thompson; otherwise they would not come to the election. Judge Longstreth is very popular here, as is also Painter; so that taking all things together, you may look for 1200, certain, and may be 1400—I do not don't give C. M. Reed's first majority, (1600)—but Thompson will go in with a larger majority than ever has been given him in the district. They are calling meetings in every nook and corner of the county, while the whigs are lying as dormant as reptiles in January. The Democrats are cheering. Old Maine leads on as usual, to victory. Without her we are defeated—with her, never!

W.

P. S.—Before mailing this, I say to you that I attended another meeting, and all is right. We met at Strattonville, and after the meeting, three cheers were given for Thompson, Ives and the remainder of the ticket. Mr. Campbell looks sad since he returned. How have you been up there.

W.

THE PITTSBURG REPORTER.—We are aware it is utterly vain to correct any mis-statement this paper may put forth. It has become so reckless of truth and honesty in its assertions, and so wedded to a system of misrepresentation, that it will neither retract a falsehood or correct an error. If we are mistaken in these conclusions, he wishes to show that we are, it can easily do so by showing the gross and unwarrantable misrepresentation it was guilty of on the 29th ult., in an article relative to Mr. Smith's visit to this city, and the position of Judge Thompson on the Extension of Slavery. We do not who was its informant, nor do we care—it may have had any information on the subject, for aught we know—but be that as it may, we undertake to say, its statements are unfounded from beginning to end.—In the first place, we in Pennsylvania do not understand the "flash" language of New York politicians, hence we do not recognize any such term as "hunker." Judge Thompson *is* the Democratic candidate, and will be supported and elected by Democrats without reference to his opinions in regard to the *means to be used* to prevent the extension of slavery to the new territories. He believes in legislating to prevent it—we, who have labored as hard and faithfully to secure his re-nomination and election as any one in the district, are content to occupy the constitutional ground, that without legislation on the subject, slavery cannot exist. In this we coincide with such a "barnburner" as Judge McLane. There are thousands, too, in the district who occupy this position. But while at this time Judge Thompson avows himself in favor of legislation (and has voted on every occasion in favor of such legislation) to prevent slavery in the territories, he does not "declare that Cass occupies the same ground." He does contend, however, that Gen. Cass will veto any bill establishing slavery in those territories, and feels assured that without such a bill, slavery cannot exist. More, he and the democracy of his district, believe the question safer in the hands of Gen. Cass than in those of Gen. Taylor, an extensive slave-holder. As to the election of Martin Van Buren, that is out of the question, and if it was not the Democracy of Pennsylvania would not be disposed to trust that, or any other question, with the associate of *Adams, Giddings & Co.* So much for the position of Judge Thompson and the Democracy of his district.

Previous to Mr. Smith was invited to address the Democracy of Erie, and did address them; and no one listened to him with more pleasure than Judge Thompson himself. It is *not true* that Mr. Smith "declared the Wilmot proviso a humbug, and denounced the free soil agitation in unmeasured terms." He denounced Martin Van Buren's agitation *for revenge*—*his ingratitude to the democracy*—his coalition with such federalists as Adams and Giddings, in "unmeasured terms." Mr. Smith *did not* declare the Missouri compromise "to be the favorite measure of the Baltimore nominee." The meeting *did not* "become very much excited" except in applauding the speaker; neither did a "large number," excepting whigs, "declare their intention of opposing Cass if the views imputed to him by Mr. Smith, were entertained by him." Judge Thompson *did not* "become alarmed," and take "the stump contradicting the positions taken by Mr. Smith." He *did not* "subsequently write a letter for publication, avowing himself a free soil man, unalterably opposed to the surrender of a single inch of territory to the slave power." The only letter he has written on the subject since his nomination, was one in answer to inquiries of some friends in Warren county, and that was a week or ten day's previous to Mr. Smith's speech. So much for the *truth* of the *Reporter's* article. And now, one word of advice; when a man seeks an occasion to vent its spleen upon Mr. Smith, it had better hunt for its facts in some other region than this.

HORACE GREELY.—This gentleman has defined his position at last; and avowed his determination to support Gen. Taylor. In a speech at Vauxhall Garden, New York, he is reported to have said:

"I trust, fellow-citizens, I shall never be afraid nor ashamed to meet a whig assemblage and express my sentiments on the political questions of the day. And altho' I have had no intimation till now that my presence here expected or desired, I am the more ready to answer your call since I have heard intimations, even from this stand, that there was some mystery in my course to be cleared up—some astounding revelation with regard to it to be expected. And our eloquent friend from Kentucky even volunteered, in his remarks, to see me personally and get me right. If there be indeed any mistery in the premises, I will do my best to dispell it.

"But I have in truth, nothing to reveal. I stated in my letter of the 4th, after Gen. Taylor's nomination, the day after it was made, that I would support it if I saw no other way to defeat the election of Lewis Cass. That pledge I have every reason to—I shall faithfully redeem it. And, since there is now no chance remaining that any other than Gen. Taylor or Gen. Cass can be elected, I shall henceforth support the ticket nominated at Philadelphia, and do what I can for its election.

"But I have not changed my opinion of the nomination of General Taylor. I believe it was unwise and unjust. For Gen. Taylor personally, I have ever spoken with respect; but I believe a candidate could and should have been chosen more deserving, more capable, more popular. I cannot pretend to support him with enthusiasm, for I do not feel any."

THE PRAIRIE.

God formed the world for beauty
And hung it in the air,
Then clothed it in its loveliness
And called it "good" and fair.
His are burnished Heavens,
With all their Orbs of light;
He gave the Stars their lustre
That they shed upon the night.

He made the mighty Ocean,
Is grandeur and its grace,
And gave its mystic splendor
As a mirror for His face.
No nobler emblem hath He,
No greater, none more free,
No symbol half so touching
As the bounding, mighty Sea.

But oh! the blooming Prairie,
Here are God's floral bowers,
Of all that He made on earth
The loveliest are the flowers.
This is the Almighty's garden,
And the mountains, stars and sea
Are naught compared in beauty
With God's garden Prarie free.

A DUEL IN GEORGIA.

In the bar-room of a rude tavern and post-house in the western part of Georgia, around a rough deal table, ornamented with two or three old new-papers, were seated nine or ten persons—overseers, book-keepers, and small planters. As the weather was intensely hot, the party had cause to be thirsty; and thirsty enough they were, if one might judge from their incessant potations of mint-julep, sherry cobbler, sangaree, and diverse other species of those American beverages the names of which are as singular as their flavor is delicious. They had for some time been engaged in a loud and boisterous political conversation, when they were suddenly interrupted by—

"What are you making all this jaw about?"

On hearing this *gentlemanly* query, the assemblage turned their eyes upon the speaker of it with a stare of astonishment and rage, which, however, was instantly converted into an expression of undisguised consternation, as soon as they fully recognised the new comer.

In the door-way stood a man at least six feet three inches in height, and stout in proportion. His features were most essentially villanous, and his large grey eyes gleamed with an expression that was absolutely fiendish. Every thing about him had a ferocious aspect, from the dilapidated white musk-rat hat that was fiercely cocked on one side of his head, to the clumsy and muddy shoes that protected his huge feet; while the butts of two horse-pistols peeping out from the breast of his waistcoat, gave the finishing touch to the picture. As he stared savagely on the company, they forgot everything but the formidable monster before them—Meriwether Gamble, the bully of Sodom and Gomorrah.

This interesting personage lived some fifteen miles off, close to the Alabama frontier. The real name of his place of residence (if it ever had been regularly christened by the Government surveyor) had long ago been forgotten; but it was universally known throughout the district by the appellation we have just given it. It was a perfect Alsatia, within the magic limits of which no sheriff dared show himself. Here Gamble lorded it over a plantation of eighty or ninety slaves; and here he presided over a gang of miscreants, whose doings were the terror of the country for fifty miles round. Every one of them had in his day murdered at least one white man, counting Indians and negroes for nothing; and their chief had been outlawed a dozen times, for as many atrocious crimes. At that very moment there was a price of 500 dollars on his head. Several attempts had been made, both by the legal authorities and by private individuals, to take him dead or alive, but they had always failed most signally. On one of these occasions he was said to have killed, or mortally wounded, five men, single-handed. Such being his character, it was no wonder that his appearance in Major Lawson's bar-room struck terror into all its occupants. But I am wrong in saying *all*; for as he looked triumphantly upon the cowering assemblage, there was one man who cast back on him a gaze as haughty as his own. As this person was, moreover, distinguished by being the only individual present who could by any stretch of courtesy be called a gentleman, he deserves more particular mention.

Frederick Stuyvesant Schuyler belonged to one of the oldest Dutch families in New York. His father was a wealthy merchant, who kept a stylish house in Broadway, an elegant country-seat on the banks of the Hudson. At the age of fifteen he entered Columbia College, and became, in a short time a great favorite with Professor Anthon, and a regular attendant at Bassford's. So sedulously did he cultivate his classical and his billiards, that, on taking his degree at nineteen, he could almost play the pony even, and was consided one of the first scholars in New York. The two years elasped between Schuyler's graduating and attaining his majority, were passed without much profit to himself or any one else. He was nominally studdying for the law; but, like many young men of fortune, only did so that he might have the credit of belonging to some profession. This sort of life, however, did not last for ever.

At the period of which we are speaking, the American commercial world was beginning to recover from the great explosion of 1837; or, indeed, we may say that it had nearly recovered. But during the continuance of the great panic, Mr. Schuyler, had in common with hundreds of his brother merchants, became a bankrupt.

He had but one cause of satisfaction—no small one, it must be confessed, to an honest man!—not one creditor lost a cent by him. Having at length wound up his affairs, he found himself, as he would have expressed it, with a capital of half-nothing to begin life again. He became a clerk in a house far inferior to that of which he had been the head; his daughters took in needle-work; and his son determined to get his living as a teacher. Unwilling to remain in his native city, amid scenes of luxury in which he could no longer participate, Schuyler endeavored to obtain a tutorship in the south. Having heard of an excellent in one Alabama, he made instant application for it, and secured it over several competitors, by dint of Professor Anthon's Testimonials. He then made his will, took leave friends, bought a pair of pistols and a dirk, and made such other preparations as a man usually does who is about to leave a civilized for a barbarous country. Thus far, however, he had penetrated in safety to within sixty miles of his destination; and was now waiting at Major Lawson's *hotel* for the mail-stage, which was expected in a few hours, or days, as the state of the roads and other contingencies might determine. As we have found him in rather dangerous company, it may not be amiss to add a word respecting his qualifications, in case of a row. His height did not exceed five feet ten, and none of his proportions were large; but he was symmetrically built, possessed great strength and greater agility; and was moreover, a tolerably scientific puglist.—On the whole, notwithstanding their great disparity in size a worse antogonist might have been found for the redoubted Meriwether Gamble.

We left that gentleman standing in the doorway of the bar-room, and looking most *rantancurously*, as a Kentuckian would say, upon the terified company. Having waited about two minutes, possibly in the hope of receiving an answer to his first interrogation, he thus delivered himself of his opinions on things in general:

"So you're all quiet now. You were making noise enough just now, when I came in. What's the matter! P'raps you don't know me?" The countenances of all expressed that they sincerely wished they did not. "I'm Meriwether Gamble, the greatest team in the district. I'm a perfect steam-boat, with a considerable sprinkling of the comet. I can knock down and drag out a whole regiment, whip my weight in Indians, swallow a buffalo whole, and pick my teeth with the horns. And it's my opinion that you're all a set of cowards. With which practical application of his somewhat desultory remarks, the bully ejected a a torent of tobacco-juice across the room, directly upon the polished boot of the New-Yorker, who unvoluntarily shook his foot as a man might do who had stepped into a puddle.

The rest of the company were not sorry to see the insult, which had been offered to all present, thus particularly fixed upon the stranger, who was thus bound to take up the quarrel; but they very much doubted if he would show fight. They had not long to doubt. Schuyler rose from his seat, and advancing close to the huge ruffian, asked, in a cool and unimpassioned tone:

"Did you intend to spit on my boot, sir?"

Gamble appeared speechless with astonishment and rage.

"I ask, did you intend to spit on my boot, sir?

"Spit on your boot! I'll spit in your face next time!"

Very possible he might have proceeded to put his threat into execution; but if such was his intention, Schuyler gave him no time to perform it, for on receiving the above response, he instantly planted his fist, with all the emphasis he could command, full in the Georgian's chest. So energetically and skilfully was the blow given, that the giant reeled back, and, with scarcely an effort to save himself, toppled over on the floor.

Had this result been brought about by a miracle, the company could not have been more stupified—that the strongest man they had ever seen should be knocked down at one blow by a fellow who seemed hardly a mouthful for him! But they had no long space for their wondering cogitations; for Gamble suddenly sprung from the floor with a tiger-like bound, and, throwing himself headlong on Schuyler, bore him down at once. Then followed oaths, and pantings, and rapidly-interchanged blows, and a precipitate *scatteration* of the bystanders right and left, as the combatants rolled over and over on the floor in mortal struggle.

There was a pause in the conflict. Both had risen to their knees; neither endeavored to regain his feet; or overthrow the other; but Schuyler was evidently trying to draw his dirk, and Gamble as clearly endeavoring to draw his Bowie-knife.

At length the Georgian having freed his right arm, raised it over his head, as it to chop down his antagonist with his clenched fist. Such, however, was not his intention. In a moment the bright blade of his weapon gleamed in the air, and muttering a fearful oath, he made a deadly stab at the other.—*Schuyler caught his opponent's wrist, and turned* the knife aside: its point entered the floor, and it snapped in two.

Furious at the loss of his weapon, Gamble suddenly caught his antagonist by the throat with both hands, and casting his huge weight upon him, hurled him back helplessly to the floor. It was a perilous time for Schuyler. With one hand on his breast, the savage held him down; the other was twisted in his flowing black curls, and the long thumbnail was under his eye. "He's gouged!" exclaimed the host, when suddenly the other man jerked up his knees, and fairly sent his bully enemy over his head in a complete somerset. A shout of approbation broke from all present. The major now thought proper to interfere. "Boys!" he exclaimed as the combatants regained their feet and gave signs of renewing the battle. "Part 'em! part 'em! they've had rough and-tumble enough." Three men immediately caught hold of Schuyler, and four surrounded Gamble. The billigerents were doubtless not at all sorry to be separated, though Gamble made a show of resistance, and swore terribly at those about him. And now Major Lawson, who being on his own premises felt authorized in assuming a little authority, proceeded to explain his views on the subject, and ended a short but characteristic speech:

"Let 'em have a pair of pistols and a Bowie apiece, nothing else, put 'em into a dark room together, and let 'em fight it out, like gentlemen."

This proposition was received with a shout. The room selected for the duel was a sort of garret, that having no window, was reduced to a state of total darkness by closing the door. To this the combatants were conducted, and immediately commenced their preparations for the encounter, in which they were assisted by all present. After being provided with weapons, Gamble kicked off his shoes, and Schuyler pulled off his boots, rolled up his trowsers a little way, and cut off his straps, for fear the buttons should make a noise. The Major suggested that they had better take off their coats also, which they accordingly did; and Schuyler, while giving his to the Landlord, made this brief testamentary disposition:

"Major," said he, "it's highly probable that one of us two will never go out of this room till he's carried. If I happen to be the one, you'll find on me a silver watch, a silver pencil-case, and thirty dollars in York bills. See that I'm decently buried, and keep the balance for your trouble."

"I say Major," growled Gamble, "just fix me a good stiff mint julep, and have it ready in fifteen minutes. Don't forget now."

These were the last words that the combatants spoke.

Almost every one had left the room except Lawson, who now stationed the parties in opposite corners, asked if they were quite ready, and on receiving an affirmative response, wished them good bye, and locked the door upon them, leaving them together, "to fight it out like gentlemen."

The first thing which each did was to change his place five or six feet; after which they remained inactive. The difficulties of their position will be readily appreciated. If one of the duelists advanced upon the other, with the intention of coming to close quarters, he might by some slight noise expose himself to his antagonist's fire, or might run unaware, upon the point of a knife, or the muzzle of a pistol. If he fired without being sure of his man, the flash of his pistol would guide the enemy in returning the shot. The most natural course was for them to wait, each in the hope of exhansting his opponent's patience, and tempting him to commit some imprudence.

In this way they watched each other, or rather, watched *for* each other, for about ten minutes, when at length Schuyler thought he detected the cat-like glance of his antagonist's grey eyes at the opposite side of the garret. Turning his left side in that direction, and bringing his right arm across his breast, he peered more eargerly than before into the darkness. His suspicion was increased to certainty—he fired. Instantly the fire was returned, and his left arm, which he had involuntarily raised, fell shattered by his side. In the agony of the moment he hurled the discharged pistol across the room. As it struck harmlessly on the rough logs which formed the side walls, he heard a low taunting chuckle. Human nature could not bear it—he fired again, almost at random. Again the fire was returned—the ball piercing his side—and overcome by pain and loss of blood, he fell heavily to the floor, while another fiendish laugh sounded in his ears.

But though sorely wounded, Schuyler was not yet *hors de combat*. Raising himself with some difficulty to a sitting posture, he drew his knife, prepared to sell his life as dearly as possible; only hoping that his enemy would assail him before he was completely prostrated by loss of blood. Scarce a minute had elaped when he heard a faint creak of the boards near him—Gamble was evidetly approaching to give him the *coup de grace*. In another moment a heavy foot came in contact with his wounded side, and he once more recognised those fiery grey eyes, as the Georgian stooped over him. Now or never! He collected his fast-failing strength into one last effort, and lunged upward with all his force. Uttering a wild fierce yell of rage and pain, Gamble leaped high into the air, and fell back—dead!

The party below, who had been employed in betting on the combatants, rushed up stairs as soon as they heard the second fall. The Major opened the door and called. He received no answer, for Schuyler had fainted. He was, soon restored to consciousness; his wounds were bound up and he was put to bed; for his success had made him almost a god in Major Lawson's eyes. In a few weeks, when perfectly restored to health, he started for home, having had quite enough of the South.

His host, (who possibly had some private reason of his own for rejoicing at Gamble's death, and felt grateful to the man who had put him out of the way,) refused to receive one cent of compensation for board, lodging or attendance. Nay, more; he virtually put five hundred dollars into his pocket, by informing him of the reward that had been offered for Gamble, *dead or alive*. So Schuyler took leave of the hospitable Major, and proceeded to Milledgeville—the capital of the State—to claim the reward. The Governor, who had already heard of the transaction, was so pleased with Schuyler's prowess that he invited him to dinner, expressed his admiration of him, and offered him a cornetcy in the Georgian Guards. But Schuyler declined the honor, fully satisfied that New York, even with its countless dangers and temptations, was more preferable than a life in the Georgian forest.

NEW MAIL CONVEYANCE.—A correspondent of the Louisville, (Ky.) Democrat, proposes the use of Bactrian camels for traveling to California, New-Mexico and Oregon. They would be very useful in carrying the mail. Good authorities state that they can carry 1,000 lbs. weight 100 miles per day, for eight or ten days in succession, and subsist on a very scanty supply of the coarsest herbage, only requiring water once in two or three days.

"With the aid of this animal, the United States' Mail might be carried from St. Louis, Mo., to Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia River, in twenty days, or in a shorter time to the harbor of San Francisco, in California. At a comparatively trifling expense, and within two or three years, a monthly, or even a weekly mail might be established between these points. They could be got in their native country, Asia, and brought by land to the Black Sea, and shipped for the United States direct. A sufficient number would, no doubt, be brought by the Government to insure a permanent stock of these valuable animals for our great western regions. In addition, it may be said, that the Bactrian or Asiatic camel would be useful in *war* in the vast plains of the west. From their great power, quickness of motion, docility and the shape of their backs, they might be useful in carrying light pieces of artillery, and be trained to the use of them for their various purposes. This would be a very effective *arm* against the Indians.

KEEP IT BEFORE EVERY HONEST WHIG!

At the Philadelphia Convention which nominated TAYLOR, no resolutions were passed; but the *following one prepared* by the Ohio Delegation and offered by Mr. TILDEN, was rejected.

"Resolved, That while power is denied to Congress under the Constitution to control or in any manner interfere with the institution of slavery within the several States of this Union, it nevertheless has the power, and it is the duty of Congress to prohibit the *introduction or existance of slavery in any territory* now possessed, or which may hereafter be acquired by the United States.

"Mr. Tilden said he did not desire to make a speech, but he wished to say what the feelings of the whigs of Ohio were. They were embodied in the resolutions which he had read. They had been proclaimed at all their primary meetings; they had been set forth in their State Convention; and the delegation of Ohio therefore felt constrained to put forth this resolution and to ask for its adoption by this Convention, for it was a part of their political faith.

"Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania, was surprised to see such a resolution offered to this Convention, and that gentlemen should come here with an evident *determination to distract their counsels*. They had listened to the language which had been uttered by gentlemen with patience, but things might go so far that patience might cease to be a virtue. They were assembled there to carry out the glorious whig principles; and were they to be diverted from their purpose by a set of *factionists?* [Applause and hisses.] He moved that the resolution be laid on the table."

A whig delegate from Georgia gives the following account of the *reception* and contemptuous rejection of the resolution:

"A resolution was offered by a delegate from Ohio, affirming the principle of the Wilmot Proviso. Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania, denounced it as FANATICAL, and INDIGNANTLY moved to lay it on the table. The cry was raised to make this a TEST VOTE; agreed was shouted on all sides, and it was laid there, not ten votes being in its favor. The northern whigs are ALL we could ask of them—shoulder to shoulder, sustaining us in opposing the schemes of FANATICS and FACTIONISTS."

STEAMBOAT AND RAILROAD VOTING.—The whig and abolition papers are filled with reported votes taken on Steamboats and Railroad cars and the like. We have heard of a few instances of votes which must have escaped their observation. The steamer Wisconsin, (a new boat out west,) recently voted,

Dem. majority,	5,000
The Indiana, (an older boat)	8,000
The Illinois, a Western boat;	13,000
The little Iowa of the West,	1,300
The Missouri, Capt. Benton,	18,000
The little Arkansas,	5,000
On the Maine train of cars, just in,	10,000
The old line of Battle Ship Pennsylvania is	

soon to take her vote, and it will not be less than 20,000.

Other crafts will soon be following in the same wake, and we shall give the vote as taken.

The officers on these boats stand, Governors all Democrats; Congress, 13 democrats to 3 whigs; Of the Crews or Legislatures, all have Democratic majorities.

This suits us quite as well as other kinds of voting.—*Maysville Sentinel.*

CAUSES OF CONSUMPTION.—Milliners and dress-makers generally die of the consumption—partly from indulging in certain little fashionable vanities of dress, and partly from the contraction of the chest by bending over their work, which they are not careful to remedy by deep inhalations and proper exercise. It is certain that nine-tenths of the cases of consumption might be prevented, if people were only intelligent. As long as doctors take fees and live by sickness, they will take no pain to teach people the laws of life.

ODD FELLOWS.—The Grand Lodge of the United States, in session at Baltimore, decided on Saturday evening the question in reference to the new and old Constitution of this State. The decision was 47 to 24, in favor of the old Constitution. The Lodges in this city, with one or two exceptions, have supported the old Constitution. Delegations from both parties appeared, but like a previous political precedent, the influence of both was excluded.—*N. Y. Sun.*

HENRY CLAY'S PRAYER.—"If, indeed, we have incurred the divine displeasure, and if it be necessary to chastise this people with a rod of vengeance, I would humbly prostrate myself before Him, and implore him in his mercy to visit our favored land with war, pestilence and famine, *with any scourge other than military rule*, OR A BLIND AND HEEDLESS ENTHUSIASM FOR MERE MILITARY RENOWN!"

The Girls That Did n't See the Elephant.

One of the Jersey boats brought to the city of New York, on the 4th, two young, fresh and hearty girls, who had long before agreed to celebrate the Fourth of July together, in seeing the wonders of that city. They had made a trifle of money in picking strawberries at one penny a basket, were fast friends, and not half so green as the fields they were accustomed to roam in, albeit they were veritable country girls, and had never read the latest work on etiquette. You might be sure they were in fine spirits, and after swallowing a cup of tolerable good coffee in Washington Market, they walked up Fulton street to the American Museum, paid their two shillings each, and "helped themselves" liberally to a sight of the numberless curiosities which that splendid and popular establishment contains.

When, according to their own estimation, they had got their money's worth, they went out, intending to make their way to the Battery to see the military pageant. But they had hardly left the Museum steps, before a good-looking, well-dressed young man quite accidentally stumbled against them, and quite as naturally apologized for the unpremeditated offence.

"There's no harm done," said Susan, "is there, Jane. We are country girls, and don't mind trifles. Besides, you city people always walk with your eyes at the tops of the houses. For my part, I don't see how you get along so well."

"Then you are from the country, young ladies," said the strange young gentleman, with a bow and smile.

"Yes we are," answered Susan, "ain't we Jane. We are from the Jerseys, just back of Shrewsbury. Were you ever at Shrewsbury, sir—down at the Beach, I mean? It's a famous place along that shore, and people who are born there, have their eye teeth ready cut, and their eyebrows buttoned back when they're away from home. Catch them napping! Why, they were all what you call land pirates once, and didn't think any more of telling a ship ashore, than a city sharper would think of cheating a country greenhorn."

"I am not from the Jerseys," the young man replied, "but a stranger in town, like yourself and if you have no objection, I should be pleased to accompany you round for a few hours."

"I'm agreed," said Susan, "if Jane is. We are going to the Battery to see the sogers."

Jane said she was not the girl to break up pleasant company, and so the trio started—the girls quietly exchanging glances, as Susan whispered to Jane—

"He's one of 'em we've read of in the papers, and now for some fun, Jenny dear."

Very pleasantly, arm in arm, the party worked its way through the crowd, and had got as far down as Trinity Church, when, with a sudden start, and loud exclamation, Susan declared she had lost her purse, containing the money of both herself and Jane. Jane looked sorrowful, while the young man appeared to be not a little embarrassed.

"I don't care," said Susan after regaining her composure, "it was not much—a few cents over five dollars, and I have a fifty dollar bill pinned in my sleeve, which I was to pay away for father.—But I'll get that changed, and let father pay it the next time he comes up."

Saying which, she presented a fifty dollar note, and asked the young gentleman where to get it changed.

"All the brokers are closed to-day," he said, "and I have not more than fifteen dollars in city money by me. Would the balance in Southern money answer."

"Is it good?" asked Susan.

"Oh, perfectly good," was the reply, "although you must get it exchanged at the brokers.

"Father'll do that—give $15 00 in city money—that's more than I want to-day—and the rest in Southern, as you call it."

The exchange was made, the Jersey pocketing fifteen dollars *in good money* and thirty-five in worthless bills, and the three resumed their walk to the battery.

The sharper was very polite and attentive, and Susan and Jane as cordial as if they had known him from childhood. But we have not time to follow this interesting party in their sight-seeing on the 4th.

They went down to one of the eating houses in Fulton Market, to dine, about two o'clock; and then the girls began to talk of moving for the boat which left at four. Their companion insisted that they should stay and see the fireworks in the evening, and said he had an *aunt* who kept a fashionable boarding-house, where they could stay that night, and return home the next morning. Jane protested they must go back that night, but, Susan, with a sly wink, said they might as well lie over, but they must go down to the boat, and send word by the Captain to her father, who would be waiting for them at the landing. Jane, with much seeming reluctance consented, and away the three started for the boat.

They were obliged to wait, because Susan could not find the Captain, and it would not do to send the message by any body else. Three o'clock came—then half-past three—then a quarter to four—still Susan could not see the Captain. They were standing by the gang-way when the last bell rang. It tolled, the ropes were being cast off, when Susan, with a wink at Jane, said that on the whole, she believed she would go home, and the two girls stepped on to the boat, just as they were pulling aboard the plank.

"Much obliged for your politeness," said Susan, with a merry laugh, speaking to the sharper-gallant, who stood on the pier—"*remember me to your aunt!*"

"And me too," said Jane, laughing also, "and if ever you come down our way, tell us how you enjoyed the fire-works. *I'm sure you will never forget us*"

When the boat was under way the girls broke out in a real Jersey laugh.

"You didn't lose your purse?" asked Jane.

"Here it is," said Susan, "to speak for itself, and some of the rogue's money in it, too. Only think, that *fifty dollar counterfeit*, marked *counterfeit* in big letters on the back of it, that father got when he was a grand-jury man, and indicted the counterfeiters—to pass that off for fifteen dollars good money, (I know it's good,) *and have a handsome beau in the bargain*."

"But suppose," said Jane, earnestly, "that we should be mistaken, and he not be the sharper we suspect?"

"Not a sharper? Why, didn't he want us to go to his *aunt's?*" "But the chap made a mistake—he's not had much acquaintance with Jersey girls, but he'll know'em again, when he sees them." And Susan put up her money in a way which expressed the satisfaction she felt at the result of her Fourth of July adventure in New York.—*N. Y. Dis.*

OUR FLAG IS STILL THERE.—A writer in the Nashville *Union*, who has given a series of interesting notes of the Mexican campaign, through which the Tennesseans so honorably passed, relates the following anecdote. The beauty of it is, that it is a positive fact, and frequently spoken of in Tampico, where it occured:

"When our flag was first unfurled from its staff, an aged Spaniard was heard inveighing, with lugubrious earnestness, against the pertinacy with which that flag had pursued his fortunes. In broken English he exclaimed. 'I was de Spanish consul in de Louiseane when dat dam flag was raised dere. I go to de Pensacola, but soon dat dam flag wave over me dere. I live den in Texas and quick dat dam flag still follow me dere; says I, by de Holy Virgin, I go where dat dam flag never come—I come to Tampico, but here is dat dam flag again. I believe if I go to h—l, dat dame flag will follow me derb.' And the old man wept as he turned away his eyes from that flag, which, like his evil genius, had haunted him through life, and was now mocking his heart-felt misery."

SPEECH OF GEN. SHIELDS AT CLEVELAND.

After an introduction by Mayor Kelsey, and nine thundering cheers by the whole assembly, General Shields, remarked as follows:

Fellow Citizens—I return you my sincere and hearty thanks for the honor of this reception. This is a real enthusiastic welcome. These are enthusiastic cheers. These are the cheers that used to frighten the Mexicans; and I cannot say which frightened them worse, our cheers, or our cannon.

Fellow citizens—I have consented to come here not to make a speech, but to give you a talk—health will not permit—my lungs, which I find are not yet healed, must be my apology. I do not mean to throw away a life which has been so providentially preserved to me. I mean to save life enough, if necessary, to go through another war, (Cheers.) I hold it is much better, however, to fight than to talk, and I am only sorry that the land which gave me birth, "Ould Ireland," had not fought more and talked less. (Great applause.)

Fellow citizens—I have been induced to come here to gratify curiosity to see a man who was mortally wounded, and would not die. (Stamping and cheering.) I stand here mortally wounded by the army record, and dead according to the rules and regulations of war. (Shouts.) But I am a resurrectionist; and returning to my country, I find another, and different campaign than the one I have recently been engaged. I am glad to say that in our campaign in Mexico, all stood together—Whigs Democrats, and Free Soil men, all fought shoulder to shoulder, and achieved our victories together.—But one opinion pervaded the whole ranks of the American army, as to the merits, justness and necessity of the war. But in this country the thing is different. I find some who say the war was uncalled for; that it was an invasion of a weak and inoffensive Republic—I have listened to these arguments in Washington; have heard grave Senators caveling about the boundaries of Texas, the Rio Grande, the Nueces, &c. Let me tell you, gentlemen, that the Mexicans laughed, yea laughed heartily at such idle stuff; they did not disguise the fact, that they claimed the whole of Texas as a revolted Province, and that the army which Gen. Taylor met and defeated at Resaca, was *an army of invasion*, instructed by the Mexican government to push their conquests, not only to the Nueces, but to the Sabine. The President in ordering Gen. Taylor to resist Mexican encroachments this side of the Rio Grande, did his duty, and Gen. Taylor, in obeying his order, did his duty too. (Here the speaker's lungs began to fail, but he proceeded by saying:)

Fellow citizens—I regret I have not a voice like your Senator, who talked down a steamboat (Great cheering.) Our troops were actually compelled, in some instance, to deny their own government, and put themselves under the protection of the British flag—so great was the hue and cry in the country against the war, that the Mexicans ceased to respect our flag. This exasperated us the more, and we felt if ever a nation deserved a good flogging, that nation was Mexico—and if ever a nation got a good flogging, it was her. (Great applause.)

* * * * *

Our candidates are Generals Cass and Butler—I know them both personally. I regret that some of our whig friends have descended to such low, vulgar and personal abuse as they have of these distinguished men. I hope no Democrat will do this of Gen. Taylor. We can beat whiggery and him too, without slandering either.

Gen. Cass has been a soldier and a bold one.—He has been a diplomatist, and a truer American America never had. His unparonable sin in the eyes of the whigs is, that he dared while minister to France oppose Great Britain and her Kingly allies in defeating the Quintuple Treaty—that in many ways he has checked her grasping power and humbled her ambitious pride. I quote the language of the great in all nations, when I say that no other man could have defeated the allied powers to that infamous treaty but Gen. Cass.—As a diplomatist, every American ought to feel a just pride in him, and every true hearted American does. He was a cabinet adviser in the councils of that great man, Gen. Jackson, who never made a mistake in his selections and none stood higher in his estimation than Gen. Cass. As a senator, in that learned and most dignified body—a body which has not its equals for talent on the face of the earth—I quote you the language of Daniel Webster in saying that Gen. Cass for sound and varied learning had not his equal there.

But, say the Whigs, he is a war man, as though standing by one's country in time of need was a crime. I glory in belonging to a party that always takes sides with its country. (Loud cheers.) Gen. Cass well represents our party in this respect.—He stood by us while in Mexico, when it seemed we were to be deserted by a large portion of our countrymen. Whigs wonder at the success of the Democratic party.—They need not, we are a national party—we go for our whole country, and always for our country. That is the secret. We never fling away our principles and cater to factions,—We neither court Hunkers, Barnburners, or Native Americans. The empire State, or a faction of the Democracy there, came into our national Convention and demanded of us to engraft a new sectional principle into our creed, one that would help them the better to put down a faction with which they were contending at home.

What did the National Democracy do? They told them, "No, gentlemen; we choose to stand by our ancient and well-tried principles—the principles of Jefferson, Madison and Jackson—we, as a great national party, are not to be led by the doctrine of a one-idea, and on a sectional issue. You may take what course you choose; we stand by the whole of the Democratic creed." I never felt so proud of my party as when I heard the decision it had made in this matter, (Thundering applause.) A party that eschews all such factions and plants itself upon principle, deserves success! (Prolonged cheers.)

A word of Martin Van Buren: Who is this man? where has he been, and where is he now? Who elevated him to the chief magistracy of this nation? Was it the barnburners? Is he their property exclusively? And what is the object now? Certainly not to make these territories free! That is the greatest humbug in the world. Those Territories are free, and they cannot be made more so. When it is sought to introduce slavery there, I would vote against it myself. We want nothing to do with him or his party.

As to Gen. Taylor, we could have had him on the same terms the Whigs have had him; that is, by whistling all our principles down the wind. But no—we have done better. We have nominated Gen. Cass, our favorite—a northern man; yes, a northwestern man. He is of us, has grown up with us, and will be for us. The most absurd thing I have noticed in this campaign is the attempt of the Whigs to make people believe that Gen. Cass is opposed to Harbor Improvements. They publish a little letter of his to the Chicago Convention, declining an invitation to be present, as an evidence of his hostility to these measures. The only objection to his letter is that it is too short. Well, I have seen more Generals ruined by writing long letters than short ones. General Cass, in the Cabinet and in the Senate, has always sustained Harbor Improvements, and I had rather have ONE of his VOTES (of which he had given many) in favor of these improvements, than all the LETTERS long and short, that was piled up before the Chicago Convention. (Shouts of applause.)

Gentlemen, I have detained you too long. (Go on, go on!) longer than it is pleasant for you, or prudent for me. Please accept my thanks, for your cordial and kind reception of me to-day. (Cheers, loud and long ran through the Hall for some moments.)

A cargo of live hogs is on its way from New-York to Liverpool. A wag calls them emi-*grunts*.

Miscellany, Politics and News.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A RELIEF NOTE!

I was born in May, of 1841. My father is WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON, of Armstrong county. I have passed through many eventful scenes. I have experienced many troubles. I have submitted to many insults. When I came into this breathing world, I was greeted by the maledictions of the people. As I passed on in life, I received many more kicks than coppers. And now, at this, my last moment of existence, curses are ringing in my ears, and thousands are hoping to see me return to my original—rags.

I have served many purposes. My father is an old political bruiser. He was driven out of the Democratic party for treachery, and for too much of a hankering after the flesh-pots of Whiggery. He moved to Armstrong county early in life, where he got rich by speculation. He thought the Democrats there were verdant. He got them to elect him to the Legislature, and when they did so, he first turned tail upon them, and then made a compact with THADDEUS STEVENS.

Having succeeded in getting back to the Legislature in 1841, he introduced his celebrated Relief Bill, which led to the birth of myself and many thousands of sisters. A good deal of difficulty took place before we were born. Many eminent political doctors were consulted, and a good deal of trouble was taken lest in the pangs of parturition we should all be smothered. But thanks to the zeal and industry of my father, who employed a number of masculine Mrs. CAUDLES and Mrs. GANTS, we were safely ushered upon the stage of action.

With all my sisters, I was born, like Richard the IIId, with my eye-teeth cut. Like Minerva from the brain of Jove, we leaped full-fledged into being. Like the men of Cadmus we came forth fully armed and equipped, for the purposes for which we were intended. We each thought ourselves sent out upon a mission to relieve the people of all the loose change they had to spare.

When I was still fresh and new, I was paid out at the counter of the ERIE Bank, with many of my relations, to one REED, a famous steam-boat builder and *banker!* He handed me over to one of his workmen—a plain and highly intelligent man. I soon found that I was not popular in this man's family. He looked upon me with great suspicion. He denounced my father bitterly, and declared frequently to his wife that I was created simply to plunder the hard-working people. I soon saw that I would be very little respected here, and I was not sorry when my owners's wife paid me to a merchant for some dry-goods. In a short time I found myself once more in the midst of many of my sisters—some of them looked very thin—others very dirty—others were bruised and torn—while only a few preserved their virgin purity. At this time rumors began to prevail that we were not to be trusted, and I recollect very well when we all of us took a ride to Philadelphia, where we were sold to a broker, for ten cents less than each dollar of us called for. I declare I think that, at this time, an hundred thousand of our family were bought and sold in a single week by this one man of discounts, and there were many more on Third street. I was always going out and coming back. On Saturday, I was generally purchased by the head of a large establishment to pay, at the value on my face, to his workmen—and these would run to market and to the stores with myself and sisters. They always had to pay more than the full price for every thing, because they paid their debts with us. Once I reccollect being taken back to a mechanic's house, (who had put out all but myself,) and never will I forget his bitter denunciations of the whole paper system. He said he had been a Whig all his previous life, but he now found that the Democrats were right in their opposition to paper money. I have no doubt he became a Locofoco from that day. He held me up very near the candle before the children, and told them how labor was plundered by such as I; and once or twice in his rage he burnt me severely. I was heartily rejoiced to get out of his hands, and by regular process to find myself once more back in the broker's drawer. Here I was always ironed out carefully, and mended where I had been injured. Then I would be sold out to such as had hands to pay, or auctions to attend. Once—I shall never forget—I fell into the hands of a gambler, and while at the Roulette table I was recognized by one of my old friends, a distinguished politician, well known for his opposition to the Masons. He seized me with a laugh, and proceeded to tell the company all about the efforts that had been made to bring me into being, and the uses I had been turned to. He then put his "pile" upon one of the figures and played with desperation for some time.

Since 1814 I have seen many trials—bore many insults—passed through many thousands of hands, and accomplished many vile purposes. Open your pocket-book and look upon me as I am—all tattered and torn. You will see I am old—that dissolution is at heart, and that my days are numbered. There is no salvation for me. There is no physician however skillful—no compound, however subtle—no alterative, however famed—no invention, however extraordinary—no magic, however wondrous—that can restore me to health again. Besides, it is not safe that I should longer stay here. Already has it been declared by Judge BANKS, the late Whig State Treasurer, one who should have treated me and my relatives better, connected as we are by strong political ties—that I deserve a funeral pile—that we should be ignominiously destroyed, as offenders against the interests of the Commonwealth. Since this period, the people have broken out anew, and curses are showered upon us wherever we are seen. I welcome the hour when we shall be released from this world of sin and trouble. The only persons who will regret our departure will be the brokers, who have made thousands of dollars by trading us off upon the needy, and by selling us to the heartless.

Before going to our long home, and in the full consciousness that we deserve little of the confidence of a people we have been forced unwittingly to despoil of their rights and their property, filial regard constrains us to ask of you a kind and respectful attentions to our father, WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON. We ask that he should have a decent political burial. He is not fool enough to believe that you will make him Governor, but he does hope that you will allow him to retire to the shades of that obscurity in which to repent his various transgressions. He has little to expect from us, his erring children, as but for him we should never have been born to live a shameless life, and to die a disgraceful death; but the cries of nature cannot be stifled. Even in our hour of departure, we pray you deal with him gently—whistle him down the wind with mercy—smooth the bed of inevitable fate—and blunt the edges of your resentment, and we will remember you in our penitential prayers and dying confessions. Farewell!—*Pennsylvanian.*

DEATH OF A LITTLE GIRL FROM STARVATION.—A most melancholy death occurred at the county house the other day, caused by starvation. The particulars, as far we could get at them, are as follows:

A man and woman left a little girl whom they represented to be their daughter, with a family residing near Peckville, in the town of Fishkill, last summer, promising to call for her in a few days.—She remained there some weeks, and the individuals who left her were not heard from. The family with whom she was left, thinking that she would never be called for, used her in a most cruel and inhuman manner, depriving her of food and clothing, until she finally resolved to escape and attempt to find her friends, and accordingly wandered off alone, and was lost in the woods on the Fishkill mountains. While in the forest she sustained herself by eating berries, roots, &c., which she was fortunate enough to find during the day, and at night would sit down, fatigued and exhausted, and sob herself to sleep. She remained in the woods for eight or ten days, when she was accidentally discovered in so reduced a condition as to be almost unable to move, and would have died in a few hours on the spot where she lay, if she had not been found. She was brought to the county house, where she received all the kindness and care from Mr. Hall and family that could be bestowed, and the best of medical treatment, but it did not avail; death came and put an end to her sufferings, and on the 10th inst., the little starved girl was committed to the tomb.—*Poughkeepsie Telegraph.*

CASS AT THE SOUTH.—The following is a standing article at the editorial head of the New Orleans Bee, a Taylor paper:

"*Keep it before the People.*—That no man can vote for WM. O. BUTLER for Vice President without voting for LEWIS CASS, the Northern *Abolitionist*, for the higher office of President."

THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE "NORTHERN PARTY" MOVEMENT.

From the Albany Argus.

Facts have recently been developed, that prove beyond question that a scheme for the formation of a Northern party on the proviso platform, and by a union of the same elements of opposition to the Democratic party that were formally combined at Buffalo under Van Buren and Adams, was in agitation here in this city, long before the Baltimore Convention met, and long before any of the pretexts for the Van Buren secession could have arisen. We refer to facts recently, and for the first time, disclosed by Mr. Summer, a leader in the Van Buren and Adams scheme of disunion, in a speech at Faneuil Hall.

Mr. Summer, in the course of his speech, brought out these remarkable facts. He said:—

"I hold in my hand papers which have never before been presented to the public, which will furnish some evidence of the position which John Quincy Adams would have occupied at this moment, had his life been spared to the cause of freedom.

"A gentleman from New Hampshire [probably John P. Hale,] happened in Albany, October 28, 1847, interested very much in the Wilmot Proviso, *and in the organization of a Northern party* on that platform, from the city of Albany addressed a letter to a friend in Boston, asking him if he would ascertain whether John Quincy Adams would unite with Mr. Wilmot, *Martin Van Buren*, Preston King and Mr. Chamberleng, *to organize such a party?* It should be added that it did not appear that he was authorized to use the names of these gentlemen, but made the inquiry on his own responsibility. The letter making the application was received on Sunday morning. It closes by saying:—'I should be pleased to hear, by the returning mail, what decision Mr. Adams may form, as it may be *decisive in governing the future action*, on the other hand, *of the Wilmot Proviso Democrats.*'

"I have in my hand [continued Mr. Summer] a copy of the letter written by that gentleman, Dr. Bowditch, on Sunday evening, October 31st, describing the interview he had with John Quincy Adams on that day, and speeded by the mail that night, in order to inform the gentleman [from New Hampshire] then in Albany, of the position of Mr. Adams."

Mr. Summer read as follows:—

"Learning from Mr. C. F. Adams that his father was to start for Washington to-morrow I went to Quincy this P. M. I found the old gentleman quite feeble, and inclined to feel that his course was nearly run. He complained of great debility, that had been of late augmenting daily. He spoke with much interest of the *movement*, and approves of it; but says that he cannot *put his name to any call*, as he feels, that by so doing he would pledge himself to labor for the cause more than he can possibly do. In fact I have rarely seen him so much debilitated. He has doubts whether he shall ever reach Washington and intimates that this will be his last session and therefore that he cannot do as we wish. I felt it to be indelicate to urge on the old man, worn down in the service of his country, any action that was not certainly in accordance with his feelings. Still I gain courage from the interview. He approves of our cause, and bids us God speed. Perhaps others, when he arrives at Washington, may persuade him to do what I could not."

"Mark the words [continued Mr. Summer.] He approves our cause, and bids us God speed. It does not appear that he declined to be associated with Martin Van Buren, or that he would not take a place on the *same platform.*"

We quote thus at length from Mr. Summer and his disclosures, (says the Argus,) to show that this Buffalo scheme of disunion, at the head of which stands Martin Van Buren, had its origin long before the Baltimore Convention; that it did not grow out of any course which that convention thought proper to pursue, as Mr. Van Buren and his followers now find it convenient to allege, in justification of their treason to party and to the Union—but that it was concocted beforehand, under the auspices of Hale, King, Camberleng, Van Buren and the elder Adams and their political and personal friends, and carried out at Utica and Buffalo by the instruments of the high contracting parties.

ANDY STEWART ON EXTRA CHARGES.

We have advised our readers of the fact that Andrew Stewart, of this State, who disgraces the office of Representative in Congress, has been consuming much of the People's money in efforts to make it appear that General Cass has been an unworthy public servant, and is not entitled to the confidence of his countrymen. The Washington *Union* handles a portion of *Andy's* speech after this manner:

Mr. Stewart states that "General Cass received between $60,000 and $70,000 for sitting in his splendid mansion in the city of Detroit, enjoying his champagne with every luxury, and the society of his family and friends, while General Taylor was enduring hardships on the frontier." We should like to know where the gentleman obtained these facts. He could only have drawn on his imagination for them, for, according to our information, they certainly existed nowhere else.

We have been informed by gentlemen, who have been intimately, acquainted with General Cass for many years, and to whom his habits were and are well known, and he never drank a glass of Champagne in his life; and that, probably, there is not a man living, more temperate and abstemious than he is, and alway has been. With respect to his "splendid mansion"—from the account we have had of it, from those who have been in it, it must very much resemble what General Harrison's was described to be, only inferior to it. It was the old homestead on the farm he purchased, built of logs, clap-boarded, and a story and a half high. And in this humble tenement he continued to live during the whole time he was Governor of Michigan, setting an example to his fellow-citizens around him of frugality and economy, so far as himself and family were concerned, combined with a liberal hospitality to all who visited him; for no one, of whatever state or degree, ever entered his doors, but received a kind and generous welcome.

With respect to General Taylor's "hardships on the frontier," it is a tale at which the old General himself would laugh; for it is well known that, from the termination of the last war with Great Britain, to the commencement of the Florida war, our military officers had comparatively little to do; and that they were generally stationed at regular military posts, were comfortable quarters were provided for them by the government. And it is equally well known, that during the same period, General Cass was overburdened with the most laborious and responsible duties, which called him from home at long periods at a time, traversing the great lakes in an open canoe, over our then boundless western wilderness on horseback or on foot, subjected to the greatest exposure and privation, and frequently danger. It was only by such exertions that he was enabled to keep quiet the 40,000 Indians in his charge, and prevent them, on frequent occasions, from deluging the frontier with the blood of our citizens, or different tribes from waging bloody and exterminating wars against one another.

"CAUGHT A TARTAR."—Several trunks having recently been robbed from the hind boot of Neil, Moore & Co.'s stages, while going from Westfield to North East, the agent at the former place, (STEPHEN CLARKE, formerly of this town,) determined to catch the rogues on future attempts, by stratagem, and hit upon a happy one for effecting his purpose. On Thursday night last, as the stage was about to leave Westfield for North-East, unbeknown to the driver or passengers, he was safely buckled into the hind boot among the trunks, and, thus placed in ambush, started off. The stage had proceeded but about a mile, and was ascending a hill, when Mr. C. *felt* somebody at work upon the straps, in the act of unloosing them. This being finally accomplished, and the leather top thrown up by the robbers, Clarke sprung out and seized one of them, upon which the stage passengers were alarmed, and came to the rescue. In the meantime, the other freebooters took to their heels. The bird caught, whose name is *Dwight Olney*, (of Westfield,) was then taken to Westfield, and on Saturday was arraigned on two charges: 1st, of having stolen trunks from the stage at previous times, and 2d, for the last attempt at robbery. On the latter charge he was committed for trial, and bound over in the sum of $1000. The examination of the first charge was postponed till yesterday morning, of the result of which we have not been informed.—*Fredonia Censor.*

☞ Why don't the Whigs get Maj. Bliss to deny that he wrote the admired despatches of Gen. Taylor? They have tried to—why don't they succeed?

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER,

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS.

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR GOVERNOR,

Morris Longstreth,

OF MONTGOMERY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

FOR CONGRESS,

James Thompson, of Erie.

Democrtic County Nominations.

ASSEMBLY,
JOHN S. BARNES, of Girard.
SMITH JACKSON, of Erie.

PROTHONOTOEY,
BENJAMIN GRANT, of Erie.

COMMISSIONER,
JAMES WILSON, of Greenfield.

AUDITOR,
D. W. HOWARD, of Wayne.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
HENRY COLT, of Waterford.

THE GAZETTE IN FAVOR OF THE MISSOURI COMPROMISE!

Consistency! Consistency!!

The *Gazette* of Thursday is filled to overflowing with falsehood and misrepresentation, the usual resort of desperate and bankrupt politicians. Knowing the impregnable position of Judge Thompson upon the slavery question, a position we have fortified with proof, strong as holy writ, derived from his votes, acts and letters—the latter written, let it be remembered, when no political agitation of the question existed—that paper, seeks by such a disreputable course to mislead the public, and accomplish what it cannot by fair and honest discussion. As we have already in a previous article, referred to the proofs we rely upon to establish Judge Thompson's claim to be considered the opponent of the extension of slavery, we will in this briefly examine the position of the *Gazette* itself upon this question, and show a little of its *consistency* in denouncing others in such unmeasured terms.

How long is it, then, since the *Gazette*—this same Gazette which now professes such a holy horror at the extension of slavery—was *willing*, aye, *actually so willing*, to accept the *Missouri Compromise*, that it thought that way of settling the question, would "BE THE BEST THING COULD BE DONE UNDER EXISTING CIRCUMSTANCES?" No longer ago, freemen of Erie county, than the 20th of July, 1848: In speaking of the adoption of Mr. Clayton's proposition to submit the whole question to a select committee of the Senate, equally divided between the North and the South, that paper uses the following language:

"The opinion has been expressed that they will recommend the extension of the Missouri Compromise across the Continent. This we think would be unsatisfactory to the North, **though perhaps, it is the best thing could be done under existing circumstances!"**

Here we have this paper professing itself *willing to accept* the Missouri compromise as a basis of settling the question of slavery in our territories, and declaiming it *"to be the best thing could be done under existing circumstances!"* Now there are no reasons in existence at the present moment why this compromise would not be *"be the best thing that could be done,"* that did not exist then; the inference is therefore irresistible that the Gazette is in favor of *extending slavery* over all territory South of 36 degrees, 30 minutes. This measure, which in the opinion of the Gazette, "is the best thing that could be done under existing circumstances," would legalize slavery in about ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND SQUARE MILES of our new territories! Judge Thompson *voted against* this measure—the Gazette thinks it the best thing that could be adopted, and advocates the the election of James Campbell! The inference again to be drawn is that James Campbell, too, thinks *"it the best thing that could be done under existing circumstances."* Now is not this a beautiful opponent of the extension of slavery. What think you, free soil men, of the canting hypocrisy of this loud-mouthed advocate of extending slavery over an *hundred thousand square miles* of the territory of New Mexico and California? What think you of the honesty of such professions as this paper has of late indulged in? Have you any confidence, can there be any reliance placed, in its professions *now*, when it so recently expressed a willingness to accept the Missouri Compromise! This *love*, too, for that compromise is undoubtedly the reason *per see* why that paper has pursued Judge Thompson with such unrelenting fury since his nomination—he being *one of those* who helped defeat its darling measure to give old Zach a territory of *one hundred thousand square miles more, as a market for the natural increase of his three hundred negroes!*

Recollect, fellow-citizens that the Erie Gazette, the paper that has charged Judge Thompson with favoring the extension of slavery over our territories, *knowing such charge to be false*, thinks that *to surrender one hundred thousand square miles* of territory to the slave power, *"is the best thing that could be done under existing circumstances."* What circumstances? The election of Gen. Taylor?—the success of the whig party?—the defeat of Gen. Cass?—the election of James Campbell? All these it claims, and these are *its circumstances!* The convention that nominated Gen. Taylor kicked the Wilmot proviso with scorn from its midst—did not even treat its mover with the respect of listening to him, but under the gag rule, and by the decision of its President, himself a slave-holder, *declared him out of order!* And yet this paper claims for itself and party, *exclusive opposition to* the extension of slavery! We do not expect the "free soil" party to vote for Judge Thompson—we scarcely desire it—but we do say that if they vote for James Campbell, a supporter, as he is, of Gen. Taylor, advocated as he is, by the Erie Gazette, they will show but a poor adherence to the principles they advocate, and render themselves the bye-word and scorn of every honest man.—Next Tuesday will tell how much they care for principle!

GEORGIA ELECTION.—We have a few scattering returns from Georgia—not enough, it is true, to certainly indicate the result, but sufficient to show that even in that state, confidently claimed by the Zacharites, Taylorism don't pay expenses. At the October election in 1841, the whigs carried the state, but at the November election Polk and Dallas received 2147 majority. Last fall the Democrats elected their Governor by about 1200 majority. What returns we have received show a democratic gain over that vote, and consequently a corresponding whig loss. The state is sure for Cass and Butler in November. For returns see Telegraphic head.

SORE HEADS.—Two of the most decided grumblers and sore heads in the nation, are Calhoun and Webster. The former sees little to approve and much to condemn in both the Baltimore and Philadelphia nominations, while the latter hates Cass and thinks Taylor lacks all the necessary qualifications for the office to which his vanity causes him to aspire. Neither of them would touch the Magician with his abolition tale, with a hundred foot pole. Unpleasant as is the position in which they find themselves placed, they see no way to improve it. Calhoun will vote for Cass and Butler, and Webster for Taylor and Fillmore.

FEDERAL FALSEHOOD.—The intimation in the New York Evening Post that Hon. Henry Horn is against Cass and Butler is unfounded in fact. He is now as over in the ranks of the democracy. In the same paper a doubt is thrown out against another democrat, the Hon. John K. Kane. All who know this gentleman know well that he is decidedly for Cass and Butler, and that he cannot affiliate with the actors in the so-called free soil movement.

JUDGE THOMPSON AND THE EXTENSION OF SLAVERY.

When men are bent on misrepresentation and falsehood it is utterly useless, so far as they, individually, are concerned, to endeavor to set them right; and for this reason we think it one of the most beautiful attributes of the human mind which sympathises with the aspersed, and prompts the disinterested of all parties and sects to array themselves on the side of the injured. Were this not so, the boasted superiority of that mind would be a fable, and intellectual man far below the brute in magnanimity. We shall not, therefore, in what we are going to say in regard to Judge Thompson's course on the question of extending slavery over the territories recently acquired from Mexico, attempt to convince the federal press of this place that they are doing that gentleman gross injustice—that they are falsifying the records of Congress, and branding themselves with a black mark of falsehood before the world—but with a brief statement of *facts*, show the *people* that these gentlemen are doing so, and then, relying on the integrity and impartiality of *that* tribunal—a tribunal which has never yet pronounced judgment against us—rest our case until Tuesday next.

We are told by the *Gazette*, the *Commercial* and the *Chronicle*—we have heard it proclaimed from the stump—that upon the question of extending slavery over our territories Judge Thompson ought not to be trusted, but that in the person of James Campbell, the Whig candidate for Congress, the opponents of such extension would find a reliable champion. Now, so far as Judge Thompson is concerned, we have heretofore shown this position utterly false, without the shadow of a shade of truth to stand upon. Still these men persist in the falsehood!

We have shown that Judge Thompson, on the 6th of August, 1846, offered the *proviso* to the Oregon bill, the only territory then possessed by the Union to which it was applicable. We have shown that he voted for it in 1847, and in 1848, when it finally passed and became a law. Still these men persist in the falsehood!

We have shown that he voted for the proviso to the two, and afterwards to the three million bills at each time those bills were before the House. In this instance the *proviso* was not applicable to any territory then in our possession, but in the language of Mr. Wilmot, was a mere "legislative expression" against extending slavery over territory we might afterwards acquire. It was well known that a treaty acquiring territory containing such a clause could never pass the Senate, hence it was not contended even by its mover, as before said, to be any thing more than a "legislative expression." Therefore, when the three million bill, with this mere "legislative expression" stricken out, passed the Senate a few hours before the final adjournment of Congress, the house that had adopted the proviso *concurred* in the bill to prevent its being defeated by the whigs speaking against time as they had done in 1846. He voted in 1848 against the Clayton Compromise bill, and afterwards against the Missouri Compromise bill, because they might be the means of introducing slavery into New Mexico and California; thus showing, that although in order to secure the passage of the three million bill he had voted to *concur* with the Senate, he had surrendered nothing in his opposition to the extension of slavery! Still these men persist in the falsehood!

We have shown that he wrote to Mr. Buchanan in September 1847, declaring his hostility to the extension of slavery over our territories in any shape. Still the falsehood is reiterated and persisted in!

We have shown where Mr. WILMOT quotes him as saying in 1847, he would *"sooner his right shoulder should drop from its socket"* than swerve from the ground he occupied against the *extension of slavery!* We have also shown where Mr. Dobbin, of North Carolina, replied to him at considerable length, and complained of his views against the extension of slavery. Still the falsehood is persisted in.

In addition to all this evidence of the soundness of the views of Judge Thompson upon this question, it is well known to the Editors of these papers that he has replied to his friends in Warren since his nomination, (Sept. 10th) to the effect that he is now, as he ever has been, opposed to the extension of slavery to New Mexico and California. What excuse, then, is there for this continued misrepresentation? None at all, but to subserve party ends.

But what evidence have they that Mr. Campbell is, *par excellence*, the opponent of the extension of slavery over our territories? Nothing, absolutely nothing, except certain letters written since he and his friends have been bidding for "free soil" votes. This evidence, when taken in connection with the fact that he is the avowed and open supportor of Gen. Taylor, the owner of three hundred negroes, a sugar and cotton planter, deeply interested in the perpetuity of the slave-power, amounts to just nothing at all. That Gen. Taylor will *veto* any bill which does not recognize HIS *right*, in the fullest sense, to carry *his slaves—his property*—into the territory *he* has just been fighting to acquire, cannot for a moment be doubted by any one claiming the least intelligence. In fact his *personal* friends, his immediate neighbors, speaking by *authority*, and addressing themselves to the people of Louisiana, make the following emphatic declaration, which is conclusive on the subject:

"The election of Gen. Taylor will afford to the SOUTH and to the West the strongest of all guaranties for security, during his administration, on both of the great subjects to which we have referred—[Wilmot Proviso and Internal Improvements.] As regards the WILMOT PROVISO *we need not remind you, that being himself a* SLAVEHOLDER, *a native of Virginia, a citizen of Louisiana*, WITH EVERY FEELING AND INTEREST IDENTIFIED WITH US, WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR; we recall to you his deep reverence for the constitution, for the principles which guided Washington's administration; and on this basis, the true safeguard of OUR RIGHTS, we say confidently that IN HIM WILL WE EVER FIND THE FIRM DEFENDER OF THOSE RIGHTS."

This is signed by *S. S. Prentiss, Baile Peyton*, and eight other of the neighbors and friends of Gen. Taylor. Now the whig press and orators of Erie know all this, yet they continue to charge Judge T. with favoring the extension of slavery, and claim for Mr. Campbell opposition to such extension. O, consistency thou art indeed a jewel!—a jewel as rare with those whig editors as *truth* itself. But we must close—we submit the question to the highest jury known—a jury of the people!

$1,000 REWARD.—J. H. Colvin publishes a card in the Syracuse Democrat, in which he offers $1,000 reward to any person who can show that Gen. Cass—in any speech, letter, word or conversation—is in favor himself, or approves of any action on the part of the General Government, for extending Slavery into territory now free. As the charge is so often made, let us have the proof.

ANOTHER "FIZZLE."—The Zacharite club of this city had another "fizzle" on Monday evening. It was their regular meeting night, and the bell was rung enough to crack it if it had not been extraordinary good metal. No one came, however, but the officers and orators, and the bottled up wrath of the latter, like a flask of ginger-pop, had to be wired down for another occasion. Alas! for Zacharite enthusiasm—in the language of Greely, it don't begin to pay expenses!

☞ The *Chronicle* calls upon "honest" free soil men to abandon their candidate for Congress, and support Mr. Campbell, the advocate of the election of Gen. Taylor, 300 niggers and all. Such a course would show their honesty with a vengeance!

☞ Some of the whig papers, to keep up the courage of the Zacharites, pretend that the late elections have come in favorably to the whig cause. The Editor of the New Haven Register, says this reminds him of the following conversation he once heard:

"How are your folks, John?"

"First rate! the old mare is dead, father's broke, the barn's burnt down, and Dick and Tom have got the measles, I thank you Sir!"

☞ The Fort Wayne (Indiana) Sentinel learns that Lewis Beecher, of that city, who was placed on the free soil electoral ticket by the Van Buren convention at Indiannapolis, declines to serve in that capacity, and declares his intention to support Cass and Butler.

ANOTHER SLANDER REFUTED.

We scarcely pick up a Federal paper that we do not find a slur upon Gen. Cass' military services. Their orators, also, indulge in the same species of meanness, while in private conversation, the "bell-wethers" of the party boldly charge him with being a party to the disgraceful surrender of Hull at Detroit. Not only is this policy pursued by the "small fry" politicians, but men of character have been induced to try their hand at it.—Gen. Leslie Combs, it will be remembered, represented him as everything, almost, but a brave man; but it was left for Hon. (?) *Thomas Butler King*, of Georgia, to dive to the lowest depth of political slander. That individual, recently, in a speech at Patterson, New Jersey, made the following statement:

"General Cass is the hero of Hull's surrender. Ordered away by Gen. Hull, before the attack upon Detroit by the British, Gen. Cass received no intelligence of the disaster till he was summoned by a single British officer, (fourteen miles from Detroit,) to yield, and he did yield. With two or three regiments of men, Gen. Cass surrendered to a single British officer, fourteen miles from any other enemy. If Gen. Hull committed treason, is not Gen. Cass a traitor? Yes; he is *an ass and a villain! He should have been tried and hung; he should have been tried and shot* at that very time."

This base charge brought out old General Jessup, who refutes the slander in the following emphatic and conclusive letter:

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 25, 1848.

SIR: I have received your letter, dated the 23d inst., calling my attention to certain charges said to have been made by the Hon. Thomas Butler King against Gen. Cass, in a speech lately delivered by him at Paterson, New Jersey, in the following words, viz: "*Gen. Cass is the hero of Hull's surrender. Ordered away by Gen. Hull before the attack upon Detroit by the British, General Cass received no intelligence of the disaster till he was summoned by a single British officer, fourteen miles from Detroit, to yield, and he did yield. With two or three regiments of men, General Cass surrendered to a single British officer, fourteen miles from any other enemy.*"—And in compliance with your request that I should give such information as I possess in regard to the situation of the detachment referred to by Mr. King, at the time of Hull's surrender, "and the position of Gen. Cass in relation to it, and whether the General was in any way guilty of anything unbecoming a brave and gallant officer," I have the honor to state, in reply, that the charges made by Mr. King relate to the surrender of a detachment sent by order of Gen Hull, on the 14th of August, 1812, to meet a convoy of provisions, under the commandof Captain Henry Brush, of Ohio, supposed then to be on the route from the River Raisin to the army at Detroit.

As the acting adjutant-general of the army, I detailed that detachment, and, by the order of Gen. Hull, placed Col. McArthur, (not Col. Cass) in command of it. The General directed that the detachment should consist of one hundred and fifty men from Col. McArthur's, and the same number from Col. Cass's regiment, and a few mounted men were directed to accompany it. Before the detachment marched, a number of volunteers joined it from both regiments, so that the aggregate force when it left the camp was about four hundred men. Col. Cass was not a part of the detail—he joined as a volunteer.—When I understood that he desired to go, I objected to two colonels going with so small a detachment; but the service was considered by us all as extremely perilous.—Col. Cass claimed it as a right to share the dangers with his men, and he was permitted by the General, not ordered, to accompany them.

On the 16th of August Gen. Hull surrendered the fort and army, by capitulation, to the British forces under the command of Major General Brock, and included Colonel McArthur's detachment in the capitulation. The colonel had been ordered by express to return to Detroit, and he was within three or four miles of the fort when he received intelligence of the surrender. He fell back about three miles to the river Huron, where he received the articles of capitulation, with an order from Gen. Hull to surrender. The colonel was, I believe, bound in good faith to surrender; but whether he was or not, he was compelled to submit, for he had not a day's subsistence, nor a dozen rounds of amunition for his command. He was as gallant a soldier, and as patriotic a citizen, as the country could boast; and he did all that was possible under the circumstances; but whether the surrender of the detachment was right or wrong, he alone was responsible for it. Colonel (now General) Cass had no more to do with it than the honorable gentleman who makes the charges against him.

From the foregoing statement, you perceive that there was not even a single regiment to surrender, nor was Col. Cass in command at the time and on the occasion referred to by Mr. King. That gentleman has been so unfortunate in the random statement of his facts, as not to have stumbled upon a single truth. His charges I know to be utterly unfounded from beginning to end.—There is nothing in the history of the country, written or unwritten, to justify any one of them in the smallest degree. As to Gen. Cass, I served with him in two campaigns, a part of the time under his orders, and attached to his brigade. I have seen him in situations and under circumstances that would test the courage of any man, and he never faltered; but always acted in accordance with the dictates of high courage and patriotism. Whatsoever may be the course of others, he is never the apologist of the enemy, but is always found on the side of the country.

I am, sir, with great respect, your obedient servant,
TH. S. JESUP.

Hon. Robert Smith, Washington city.

☞ The Chronicle refuses to publish the "free-soil" ticket, although requested by the Secretary; and more than intimates that said Secretary acted without authority. Verily, is not whigery modest?—after exhausting every means to persuade them to abandon their candidate and support Mr. Campbell, without succeeding, they now deny their right to act in the premises, and refuse to announce their candidates. Of course these proscribed gentlemen will *forget* all this before election.

DROWNED.—THOMAS KING, Esq., an old and respected resident of this place, came to his death, early on Tuesday morning, by drowning. Some time before daylight he had started with a companion for the Peninsula on a cranberrying excursion, and while walking along the tow-path near the out-let dock, it is supposed, stumbled and fell into the canal, and being stunned by the fall, was rendered senseless, and in that situation drowned. His companion, who was some distance in advance, heard the fall and hurried back, but could see nothing of him. He then procured assistance, but before his body was recovered, he was dead. We deeply sympathise with his numerous relatives and friends in their sudden bereavement.

In the words of Washington, why should we quit our own to stand on foreign ground?—*Z. Taylor.*

This will constitute an auxiliary force of nearly 5,000 men, which will be required to prosecute the war with energy, *and carry it*, AS IT SHOULD BE, *into the enemy's country.—Z. Taylor.*

Here is a distinct declaration, made before the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, and before any order or intimation to that effect from the government, that *the war should be carried into the enemy's country.* Oh, the consistency of Zachary Taylor!

If James Thompson wishes to be considered a friend of the Wilmot Proviso, and at the same time preserve his consistency, and still remain in the Democratic party, why does he not connect himself with the Van Buren party? This would be the only consistent course for him to take.—*Commercial.*

If James Campbell "wishes to be considered a friend of the Wilmot Proviso, and at the same time preserve *his* consistency," "why does he not connect himself with the Van Buren party," like those older and more reliable whigs, Adams, Giddings & Co., instead of supporting Gen. Taylor, the *owner of three hundred niggers*, and the candidate of a convention in which the Proviso was voted down? "This would be the only consistent course for him to pursue."

A REMARKABLE CANDIDATE.—Gen. Taylor is a remarkable candidate. In one letter he says distinctly that in 1844 he was "decidedly in favor of Mr. Clay's election, and would now, [1848] prefer seeing him in that office, [the Presidency] to any individual in the Union." In another letter he as distinctly asserts, "*I do not design to withdraw my name* if Mr. Clay be the nominee of the whig national convention." In the letter to the Maryland independent Taylorites, he says he authorised Judges Saunders and Winchester to *withdraw his name* from the Philadelphia Convention; that "whatever they should see fit to do," he "would most cordially approve," and that he was a candidate for the Presidency only so far as his friends had chosen to make him one.

TAKE NOTICE.—Voters residing within the territory annexed by Act of Assembly last winter, *will take notice* that they are *required to vote in this borough*, and not in Mill creek township, as heretofore!

☞ Read the "Autobiography of a Relief Note," in another column, and recollect that *Wm. F. Johnston*, the whig candidate for Governor, is the *parent* of this infamous paper currency.

WILL GOV. JOHNSTON TELL THE PEOPLE

1st. All the circumstances connected with the [illegible] sion to his present political faith:

2d. All the circumstances connected with the [illegible] appropriation to the Kittanning Feeder, under the [illegible] and Stevens admiuistration:

3d. The amount of his investments in the iron [illegible] so that the people may know his advocacy of protec[illegible] to be unselfish:

4th. The history of the Relief Notes, issued under [illegible] thority of the act of May, 1841:

5th. Whether the Mexican war was "unc[illegible] tutional, unholy and unjust," and how far Gen. [illegible] was justified in executing his commission:

6th. What principles have guided him heretofore [illegible] his legislative action on Banks and Incorporations [illegible] erally:

7th. What errors existed in the late Administra[illegible] Gov. Shunk and how it is proposed to correct them:

8th. Why he now defends the Ten Hour Law, [illegible] though he bitterly opposed it in the Senate:

9th. By what moral principle he can reconcile his [illegible] vocacy of Free Soil with his support of a Slave-Ca[illegible]

HARD RUN.—The leading friends of JAMES E. McC[illegible] LAND, Democratic candidate for Congress in the [illegible] ville district, have, as a *dernier resort*, taken to [illegible] ting a papar to secure the names of members of [illegible] democratic party *pledging* themselves to support [illegible] nominee! Truly, this is a novel movement! It is, [illegible] fact, an insult to free voters, and we much mistake [illegible] spirit and intelligence of the democratic citizens of [illegible] District referred to, if they do not rebuke it in a [illegible] which will long be remembered.—*Gazette.*

We have no doubt our friend of the Democrat [illegible] fectly able to take care of himself, and repel [illegible] uncalled for attacks, but we cannot forbear exposing [illegible] hypocrisy and inconsistency of this grumbler. Before us we have the circular of the whig Central Committee, which will show whether the matter complained of [illegible] "truly a novel movement."

The Constitution of the Club having been transcribed in a book, these block committees should take it, one after another, around through their respective blocks, *obtain the signature of every friend of the cause and its candidates, to it.* Men who are undecided, are thus fixed and secured as by a pledge, whom otherwise we might lose.

Now in what an awkward position is the Editor of the *Gazette* placed—denouncing one of the very recommendations of his own State central committee, and emphatically pronouncing it an "insult to free voters," a protest against the whig party, many of whom are, from their politics, we respect, being thus subjected every week to the ridicule of community through the folly and ignorance of its *official* Editor.

PUT THEM DOWN FOR FUTURE REFERENCE.—We give the following major-ties, claimed in the last *Gazette* by Mr. Campbell, down for future reference. Next Wednesday we shall probably have a chance to compare them with the *actual* result.

Erie, East and West Ward	15
Millcreek,	20
Fairview,	20
Girard	17
Springfield	20
M'Kean	10
Washington	100
Waterford	120
Harborcreek	90
Total in those townships	1035

Now Democrats of Erie, Millcreek, Fairview, Girard, Springfield, M'Kean, Washington, Waterford, and Harborcreek, the above estimate of our whig opponents is a call upon you to rally in defence of the measures and principles you have so long and so ardently cherished. With you it rests whether it shall be a true estimate or not—whether their boasted majorities shall be cut down or sent forth as the official voice of your respective townships. We know you *can*, and we are confident you *will*, give a better account of your townships for the Democracy than this! Shall that confidence be misplaced?

☞ The Warren County *Standard* is ahead of all the Democratic papers in the Union in charging Gen. Taylor's second letter to Capt. Allison as a forgery. Even the Erie *Observer*—usually the *first* and *loudest* in such business—has not ventured to make the assertion.—*Gazette.*

Now does not this come with a good grace from the Editor of the Gazette! He is a member of respectable and highly esteemed Christian denomination, and *professes* to live up to that commandment which declares "Thou shalt not bear false witness

TO THE DEMOCRACY.

The eyes of the whole Union are resting with anxiety upon the Democracy of the Keystone State! Our opponents *here made her the battle ground of the Union*—have placed their all upon the die, and must abide the result. Defeated and disheartened by our success in North Carolina, Arkansas, Missouri, Illinois, Iowa, Maine, and last, though not least, Georgia, they have turned in desperation for "aid and comfort" to the Keystone State, and instigated by such desperation, are moving *en masse* to the charge! Defeated here they have no hope! Successful, they will fight with confidence and courage in November! We *can* defeat them!—*we must* defeat them!

Wm. F. Johnston, their candidate for Governor, *is* the author and parent of the rag currency, known as the Relief issue of 1841, which Judge Burks, the late *whig* State Treasurer so truly characterized as *"bearing upon its face the elements of deprecation and dishonor!"* declaring that "in its conception and origin, it was spurious and illigitimate!" and that it was "*not only unclean*, but UNCONSTITUTIONAL!" This of itself ought to nerve every democrats arm to secure his defeat, but when we add to that the fact that he is the acknowledged champion of Banking in its most irresponsible and worst *forms*—that he *is supported by the men who are wreaking* with the corruption of the old United States Bank, and are now seeking, by his elevation, to saddle upon the State hundreds of such irresponsible corporations—we have enough to alarm every one for the safety of the commonwealth. They are desperate men!—fighting in a desperate cause! If you want, then, another *United States Bank*, vote for Johnston! If you want an ERIE BANK, vote for Johnston! If you do not, if you have had experience enough in rag-currency—if you are opposed to incorporated monopolies of all kinds,—vote for Morris Longstreth, the Democratic Candidate for Governor! He is pledged to the Shunk policy—he is honest, capable, and faithful to the Constitution!

☞ Reader have you a Relief Note in your possession? Torn, ragged and soiled, is it not the perfect similtude of Wm. J. Johnston our acting Governor? You abhor its appearance and the policy which brought it into existance, and yet can you vote for its progenitor? An apostate from the Democratic party, the minion of Banks and every form of monied power and monopoly—will you assist in elevating *him* to the chief magistracy of your State? And when to this odious feature he joins the dark dogmas of the whigs—when he asks you to endanger the Union and subvert the constitution, for the trifling satisfaction of enjoying a few years of whig administration in Pennsylvania, when every whig administration has proved baneful to her *prosperity—will you not rather crush* him into that obscurity, from which a misdirect confidence on your part called him, by a majority at once grand and overwhelming?

Coon Influence.—The whigs and *Natives* of Philadelphia have a standing committee, composed of an equal number of each party, to attend to the naturalization of *foreigners*. This we call the coolest piece of impudence on record!

☞ The *Gazette* pronounces the statements of our Clarion correspondent "all gammon." The editor of that paper will probably learn different in less than a week.

Tarlorism in Ohio.—What chance is there for Taylor in Ohio, when the whig congressional conventions in that state have nominated avowed anti-Taylor men?—Opposition to Taylor was made the test qualification, and those only who openly opposed him, obtained nomination. Is it not most absurd then, to say that Taylor can by any possibility carry Ohio,

☞ A distinguished young artist, named Jones, from Cincinnati, is now at Detroit, executing a bust of Gen. Cass for a number of citizens of Baton Rouge, La. He has taken fine busts of Taylor, Clay, and others, and is said to be an artist of great genius.

☞ Mr. Lyons, a Taylor candidate for elector in Virginia, announced in a public discussion, that if Fillmore still entertained the views expressed in his Abolition letter of 1838, he (Lyons) "So help him God, would not Vote for Fillmore." What say the whig candidates of Missouri? Will they vote for an Abolitionist?

The Whig Press in Clarion Defunct.—By our correspondence it will be seen the only whig paper published in Mr. Campbell's own county, the Clarion *Register*, has given up the ghost. It has never supported Mr. Campbell; although that gentleman waited upon its Editor and begged him in the most humble manner to do so—and now, just on the eve of the election, when its countenance and support was all important to him if he expected to succeed, it has "died and made no sign."—Peace to its ashes!

How the "free-soil" leaven works.—In this state, the Van Buren abolition ticket contains the names of but three persons who have been identified with the democratic party. The remainder of the 26 is made up of whigs and abolitionists. In Indiana it is variegated in *the same manner—being composed of seven whigs*, three loafers and two liberty men. In Connecticut, as far as we are informed, about the same proportions hold good in the composition of the town delegations to the Van Buren ablition state convention. So it is, generally, where the Mosaic party has been analysed. It draws largely on the whigs and abolitionists—democrats keeping naturally aloof from the pie-bald coalition.

The beginning and end of Van Burenism.—The Van Buren avengers started by nominating Van Buren and Dodge. They then claimed to be democrats, and to have been *forced* into a hostile attitude to the democracy of the Union by the course of the Baltimore convention.—They finish by supplying the place of Gov. Dodge, who spurned their association, with a *Massachusetts federalist*, a the Alien and Sedition law stamp; and by the formation of a mongrel Abolition state ticket at Utica: thus throwing off even their pretensions to democracy.—Where is the honest democrat who can follow such lights to the embraces of Whiggery and Abolitionism?

☞ The Gazette thinks we are "thankful for small favors," because we rejoice over our victory in Maine, and says if there had not been three or four "*if's*" in the way they would have been thankful too. Unfortunately for them, those "*if's*" have been in the way of their rejoicings at all the State elections which have taken place.—But let us see how Maine foots up. The whig candidate has a majority of at least 20,000. The Abolition candidate is in a minority of over 50,000, whilst the democratic candidate is 10,000 ahead of the whig, and some 60 ahead of the abolition candidate. The Democrats elect five of the seven members of Congress, and have a majority of 16 on joint ballott in the legislature, a democratic Governor and democratic State officers. If this is *almost* a whig victory, what must be an anti-whig victory?

Free Soil Nominations.

Messrs. Editors:—From some cause, to me unknown, the minutes of the *meetings* at Columbus and Erie have not been published. Being a Secretary of the meeting at Erie, I have been requested to state, in substance, the doings of those meetings.

At the Congressional district meeting, held at Columbus on the 1st of September,

JOHN MANN, ESQ, *of* Potter county;

was put in *nomination* for Congress, and that nomination has since been confirmed by the Central Committee of this county.

At a mass nominating Convention, held at Erie on the 7th of Sept., the following county nomination was made,

For Assembly,—Job Stafford, Esq., of McKean,
Wm. Beatty, of Erie.
For Prothonotary—Aaron Kellogg, of North East.
For Recorder—Ira Sherwin, of Harborcreek.
For Treasurer—Henry Cadwell, of Erie.
For Commissioner—Jas. M. Moorehead, Harborcreek
For Auditor—Buckingham Beebe, of Concord.
For Coroner—John B Fluke, of Erie.
For Director of the Poor—Elihu Perkins, of Wayne,
A. COWLES, Secretary.

Gazette and Chronicle please copy.

☞ Hon. David L. Yulee, one of the Senators from Florida, is out in a long letter, in the Jacksonville *News* in support of Gen. Cass.

By Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

ARRIVAL OF THE

CAMBRIA.

New York, Oct. 6—3, P. M.

The Cambria arrived at Halifax on Wednesday, at 11, A. M., and left yesterday at 1, A. M., arrived at Boston at 9½ this morning.

Corn market firm, occasioned by the delay of arrivals. Indian Corn 35a37s. Meal 19s. Sweet flour 33sa33s 6d. Sour 29sa30s per bbl. Wheat 8a9s per 70 lbs.

The weather continued fine during the week for securing crops. The potatoe crops are deficient it is feared.

Continental politics continue to have a most injurious influence on commerce.

There is agradual diminution of busines in the manufacturing districts, and tendency of prices are downward.

Manchester market on Tuesday was more gloomy than for some weeks past, It was thought factories would again have to resort to short time.

Accounts to the last moment report continued depression, notwithstanding the ratification of the Armistice between Denmark and Prussia, by the Frankfort National Assembly.

Manufactures firm as regards prices. No reduction had occurred in Liverpool. The same state of things prevailed.

Ireland same as at last advices. The trouble is declared to partake of a social and not political character. Armed bands continue to encamp in the mountains, and occupy formidable positions, defying the military. The police have failed to crush the display. Doheny and other leaders are still with the people.

In Frankfort a sanguinary insurrection broke out on Saturday. Thirty barricades were erected throughout the city, and were defended *with desperate courage* by the people. The revolt was not suppressed at last accounts. The loss of life was considerable.

Local disturbances have taken place at hamburg.

The King of Naples has prorogued parliament. The greatest alarm and anxiety is felt for the issue. (Here the New York line broke)

GREAT NEWS FROM IRELAND!

New York, Sept. 29,—7 P. M.

"Wilmer & Smith's" says the grain trade is steady and prices generally well supported. The imports are large. The quotations are fair. Flour 32 a 34s—Corn 35 a 36s—Meal 17 a 17s 6d. The estimated stock in warehouse is 38,972 quarters of wheat, 17,900 bbls flour, and 7,431 quarters of corn. Lard had receded 6d. to 1s. Bacon in fair request. Better qualities of Cheese in request. Beef U. S. *Prime* Mess for 308 lbs. 85 a 90s—Ordinary 40 a 46s—Prime 38 and 40s. Pork per bbl. of 200 lbs. 40 a 60s—Prime old 36s a 38s—Mess family &c., old, 50 a 56s. Bacon per 100 lbs. Western 33 a 45s—Shoulders 26 a 30s—Hams dried per 100 lbs. 34 and 42s—in salt per 100 lbs 20 a 34s.—Cheese fine per 100 lbs. 38 a 52s—middling 30 a 45s—ordinary 25 a 38s.

There has been some fighting in Ireland. The accounts received from the South of Ireland, says the European Times, leads us to the belief that the disturbances at Carrick and the whole district of the Valley of the Suir are of an agrarian nature. The movement, says the Dublin Freeman, if it could be called a rising, was a rising of poverty and not a manifestation of political discontent Several affrays have taken place with the Police and several persons on both sides have been killed. Gen. McDonald with the 3 Buffs and a company of the 83d left Dublin to put down the outbreak.

It is said that a body of armed insurgents made an attack on the position of the Marquis of Waterford at Curragy, with a view to obtain possession of the pieces of artillery with which it was recently fortified. The Waterford mail was stopped near Granny bridge, but after some difficulty with the people who were about to pull down the bridge, the mail proceeded. The insurgents had attacked the Police station at Glenhower and one man had been killed by the Police who fired upon the assailants. A little party of Police was however still in danger. Upon the appearance of the troops at Carrig on Sui, the insurgents fled.

Clonmel., Sept, 13.

A real rebellion has come at last. The rebels are posted in almost inaccessible positions at Newtin near Carig on Suir and Lilmacthamos mountains. Doheny commands in Waterford. Last night there was a general rising of the peasantry within about six miles of Carig.—A large body marched to attack the Police stations.

Clonmel., Sept. 14.

The *out-offices* of a Protestant clergyman were burned last night and a farmer shot for refusing to give up arms. The 3d Buffs came into Clonmel to-day with 28 of their men handcuffed for shooting for reveal. Up to 10 o'clock on Wednesday night, fires continued to blaze on every hill in the counties of Wexford, Tipperary, Kilkenny, and Waterford, and according to the Chronicle, the people are fully alive, their leaders, some of them well-trained military men and well know the value of the forces at their command.

A correspondent of Saunders, writing last night from Clonmel, says that Doheny and O'Mahoney are with the insurgents, the latter equipped in a uniform of green and gold. At Clonmel a large body of armed peasantry was assembled, and in the vicinity of Slievegamon a vast body of armed men on foot. There were also some hundreds mounted carrying pistols.

Kilkenny, Wednesday Night.

A battalion of the 60th Rifles and a large body of Police arrived by trains from Dublin. The insurgents had a brush with the Police at Portlaw. The former are stated to have been defeated with two killed and two Police killed and wounded. There is a camp on Aheny hill reported to have 4000 men with three cannons. Three other camps are formed at Newtin, Curragh and Pittown. The bridge of Granny ferry near Waterford has been blown up. Troops in large numbers are marching towards the scene of disturbance and large bodies of armed peasantry are patrolling the country.

A despatch dated Dublin, Thursday morning, say that order has been restored.

The weather in England had been favorable for harvesting.

Paris is without open disturbance, but an outbreak is apprehended. Attempts have been made to assassinate Cavaignac. Disturbances have taken place in the Departments.

An outbreak occurred at Leghorn, in consequence of the attempt to suppress political clubs. The people after fighting three days, conquered. The matter was afterwards adjusted.

Augusta, Geo., Oct. 4, 1848.

From Richmond county we have full returns, Toombs whig, has 586—Lawson, Democrat, 464—a democratic gain of 127. Partial returns from Warren county give Toombs 162, Lawson 202, a democratic gain.

Baltimore, Oct, 4, 1848.

Cloud, the democratic candidate, is elected Sheriff by a majority of 167 over Cane, independent whig. After the votes were counted, a mob attacked the Patriot Office with stones, and all manner of missiles, and broke the windows of that building, and the Clipper Office and building in the neighborhood. The outrage was of the most dastardly character,

New York, Oct. 5, 7 P. M.

A fire broke out in Pensacola on the 25th, which destroyed a large portion of the city.

Georgia Election.—The democratic majority for Congress in Bulloch county is 326—in McIntosh 23—Baker 255—Houston 12—Bibb 94—Crawford 35—Pike 94, and Meryweather 230.

The whig majority in Bryan county is 10—Cholham 66—Effingham 54—Liberty 40—Muscogee 285—Sumpter 140—Munroe 130, and Upham 180.

Southampton, England, Wednesday.

The chances now, it appears, in the Paris elections, are in favor of the government candidates. Piegnaud has a great many votes in the 1st 2d 3d and 5th arrondissements, but very few in the 4th 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 11th, and 12th, where Louis Napoleon and the Socialists have every vote almost in the vanlieus,

It is certain that the armistice between Austria and Sardinia is prolonged for a month at the instance of the mediation parties. The ratification of the armistice has been carried after a long debate.

Augusta, Georgia, Oct. 3, 1848.

The vote for Congress yesterday in this city, stood Toombs, whig, 433, Lawson, Democrat, 385.

In Chatham, part of the 3d district, King, whig, 642; Jackson, democrat, 576—66 whig majority. In 1847, when the Democrats carried the State by 1200, Chatham gave 100 whig majority.

Bibb county gives a Democratic majority of about 100. In 1847 it gave 63 dem. majority.

Messrs. Editors: Will you do us the favor to insert the following in your paper.

Resolutions passed by the Free Soil Club of Harborcreek, on Monday evening, Oct. 2.

Whereas, Both the whig and Democratic parties charge the friends of Free Soil with coalescing with the other parties, by supporting their candidates for Congress, therefore;

Resolved, That having our candidates for President, Member of Congress, and a full county ticket, we intend to *show our consistency* by supporting those candidates at the polls.

Resolved, That the Secretaries of this Club be instructed to present the above to the Erie papers for insertion.

AMAN MIELS, } Secretaries.
ALFRED COWLES. }

Georgia Election.

Augusta, October 5.

The following are the Members of Congress elected on Monday. T. B. King, whig, re-elected; Jas. S. Calboun, democrat, gain; Allen F. Owen, whig, no change; H. A. Harralson, democrat, re-elected; Thos. C. Hacket *democrat, no change*; *Howell Cobb, democrat, re-elected*; A. H. Stephens, re-elected, whig; Robert Toombs, whig, re-elected.

Baltimore, Oct. 5.

The democrats have carried their Sheriff in Cecil and Arundel bounties. The whigs in Prince Georgo and Frederick.

Democratic Meeting.

A DEMOCRATIC RALLY WILL TAKE PLACE TO-MORROW (Saturday) EVENING, AT 6 O'CLOCK. JAS. C. MARSHALL AND OTHERS WILL ADDRESS THE MEETING.

Take Notice!

All Residents within the territory annexed to the Borough by the Act of last Winter, will vote at the Polls in the Borough.

☞ J. G. Barber of Le Roy, State of New York, says that the Great American Remedy, Vaughns Vegetable Lithontripti Mixture, the Gr at American Remedy sells in larger quantities, and gives better satisfaction in his section of the country than any other medicine in the line Those who live in the vicinity of Wolcott will do well to look over the advertisement of Dr. Vaughns Great American Remedy, the Lithontriptic Mixture. This medicine is a good one, possessing a property never before possessed by medicine, healing all kinds of complaints, and cannot be taken in any case without relief following.—See our columns, read the Agents names under the advertisement, call and ask for a pamphlet,

DIED:

At his residence in Millcreek township, after a lingering illness, JOHN BURTON, Sen., aged 82 years.

Notice for Money.

THE Subscribers earnestly request all persons who know themselves indebted by Note or Book account of a longer standing than six months, to call and settle. It is hoped that a reasonable and satisfactory amount of business will be effected in this way by the first of November next. G. LOOMIS & CO.

Erie, Oct. 7, 1848.

Public Sale.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, at the Market House in the Borough of Erie, on Sat. the 21st inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., a chest of clothing, the property of the late Charles Smith, who was drowned at the Public Dock in the forepart of the season.

Erie, Oct. 7, 1848. 2t D. KNOBLO.

New Goods.

A CHOICE LOT of French Thibets, of all colors, for Ladies' Cloaks, received per *Express*, for sale cheap by

Erie, Oct. 6, 1848. ALLEN & COIT.

CROCKERY.—3 Crates and 10 Hogsheads of hand one Crockery, China and Glassware, for sale very low.

Erie, Oct. 6, 1848. ALLEN & COIT.

New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair. Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

GIMPS and Fringes.—A good assortment at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Oct. 6.

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Brochia, Cashmere, M. de Laine, Wool, Plaid, &c., will be found cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Oct 6.

GINGHAMS.—English, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, cheap at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Oct 6.

New Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving and opening their stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, GROCERIES, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, ANVILLS, &c.

All which will be sold cheap for cash or ready pay.

October 2, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

INCREASED INDUCEMENTS TO BUY AT

THE NEW JEW CHEAP STORE.

CORNER OF STATE AND FIFTH STREETS,

Erie, Pa.

I. RCSENZWEIG & CO. inform their former numerous customers and the public generally, that they have just returned from New York, with a regular avalanche of Dry Goods, Clothing &c., consisting of more than

FIVE HUNDRED PACKAGES

Of goods—larger than ever before brought into the West.

This immense assortment embraces a great variety of articles, which it would be tedious to enumerate—every shape pattern, variety, form, figure style, finish, fashion and quality of goods of every kind for the

GENTEEL OR COMMON WEAR,

Of Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys or Girls. The time has arrived in human affairs, when no man or woman who is able to obtain a daily livelihood by the sweat of his or her brow, need go without good comfortable clothing—when they need not shrink from his or her resources, and obliged to *shin it through the world* at the rate of sixpence per day, need go without decent attire; and the proprietors of this establishment are ready and willing to prove, to all who will give them a call.

HATS AND CAPS,

In great variety, of every fashion, can be obtained at this establishment, at prices to suit the times, and their necessities.

Their large assortment of Umbrellas, Suspenders, Umbrellas *AND WATER-PROOF CLOTHING,*

Will make the eyes water, and the low prices at which they can be afforded, will put to flight the ambitious pretensions of all who have heretofore made a boast of their prices.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Men's Boots, Fine and kip,	Ladies' low priced Shoes,
do Calf, Seal, Goat & Kip Bro-	do Fine Kid Slips,
do Gents' Slippers, [gans,	do Congress Slips & Buskins,
do Congress Gaiters,	do Kid Wells,

Boys' Brogans, fine and coarse, and Children's Shoes in great variety. Also,

YANKEE NOTIONS

By the cord, at New York prices, and other goods in the Dry Goods line at Wholesale & Retail.

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, &c., by the cart-load, dray-load, or retail, at prices to correspond with the times.

☞ Don't forget the place, corner of State and Fifth Streets.

Erie, Oct. 7, 1848.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY!

NEW GOODS—GREAT FALL IN PRICES.

C. B. WRIGHT respectfully informs his numerous friends and customers, that he has just returned from Boston and New York, and is now receiving an extensive and unusual variety of Fashionable Fall and Winter GOODS, which have been choicely selected and purchased under such favorable circumstances as to enable him to offer Goods of most every variety and style much cheaper than ever. My stock is much larger than I have ever before offered in this market, and comprises a much greater *variety*, all of which must be sold, and at such prices that no Establishment can get under, and for a pledge of this fact, I respectfully invite all those that wish to buy of, or even see, a good and well-selected assortment of Goods, to drop in at the Brick Corner, opposite the Eagle Hotel, for particulars. Sept. 20.

Fall of 1848. NEW Fall of 1848.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Arriving in large quantities at the Jew Store of MOSES KOCH, Commercial Exchange, on French St., Erie, Pa.

I have the pleasure of informing my friends and customers in town and country, that I am now receiving my fall supply of NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS, which, as usual embraces all the varieties of rich and beautiful Goods in market, and which are to be sold at the proverbial low prices of the Old Jew Store, familiar to every man, woman and child in this corner of the State. Notice the following. FOR THE LADIES. Heavy Italian and Chamelion Silks, Gros de Rhine Satin stripe, Pekin, watered, striped and plaid, black Italian do. satin striped and embroidered Mouse de Laine, plain and printed Cashmeres, embroidered Robes, changeable Madonas, French Merinoes, mode colors, plaid Long Shawls, Broche, Cashmere and Silk Shawls, embroidered Cashmere do. black and colored silk Fringes, Brussels Lace, Lisle and thread Laces, needle wrought Collars, Jenny Lind Collars, French Kid Gloves, Bonnet satins and Ribbons, shirred satin Bonnets, Plumes and Flowers &c.

Erie Sept. 29 1848.

CLOTHS! CLOTHS!!—French, English and American Broad Cloths and Cassimers of every color, shade and quality.—VESTINGS, VESTINGS. Figured and striped Cashmere and heavy black satin Vestings, fancy silk, Vestings, black and fancy silk and serge Cravats, silk Shirts, Merino do., and Drawers, Gloves, Suspenders, &c., CAPS. Cloth and Plush Caps, cheap at the Old Jew store, Commercial Exchange, French street.

Houses and Lot at Public Sale.

WILL BE SOLD on Saturday, the 30th inst., at the Market House, at 2 P. M., the School Houses on Third, Fourth and Eighth streets, and in Jerusalem, belonging to the School District of Erie Borough, excepting the fixtures. Also, at the same time and place, the half of Lot No. 703, situate near the corner of Tenth and Holland streets, with the House erected thereon, will be offered for sale. By order. R. O. HULBURT,

JOHN HILL, } Build'g Com.
JAMES C. REID, }

Sept. 27, 1848.

Terms—One half on the delivery of the building, and the balance the first day of January.

Sequestrator's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of an *order* of the Court of Common Pleas of Erie County, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Erie, on Monday the 30th day of Oct., A. D. 1848, all the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of John Greene, (being a life estate,) in and to the following described piece or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the Township of Franklin, Erie county, Penna., and known by being part of Tract No. 49, in said Township, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at a Post, the N. E. corner of the whole Tract, thence by the South line of Tract No. 39, West 165 perches to a Post the North East corner of land of Alfred O'Conner; thence by the East line thereof 51 1-10 perches to a Post in the North line of land formerly conveyed to Jacob Zeech; East 164 perches to a bush; and thence North 51 1-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres and allowance more or less, with the appurtenances.

Terms of Sale—one half on confirmation of sale and the other half in one year with interest, to be secured by judgment bond and Mortgage. SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, Sept 22, 1848. 4tw

Last Notice.

THE Administrators to Estate of T. W. Sterrett dec'd, being earnestly desirous to prevent costs, give notice to those indebted to said estate, that payment must be made (at R. T. Sterrett's Store) on or before the first of November next—a longer indulgence cannot be given. R. T. STERRETT, } Adm'rs.

Erie, Sept. 29, 1848. 3tw G. J. BALL, }

Stray Cow.

BROKE into the enclosure of the Subscriber, on Thursday the 14th inst., a dark Brindle Cow, gives no milk, the point of one horn is broken off, no other marks noticed. The owner is requested to come *prove property pay charges and take her away.*

Erie, Sept. 22, 1848. 3tw CHAS. MILLER.

STRAYED FROM THE RESIDENCE OF THE SUBSCRIBER, in Erie, on Monday last, a dark-colored, spotted COW, aged about 12 years, the points of her horns sawed off, gave milk when she left. Whoever will return said Cow to the Subscriber, or give information where she may be found, shall be reasonably rewarded. BENJAMIN GRANT.

Erie, Sept. 18, 1848. 19wtf

MORE OPPOSITION.—Pure Alcohol and double refined pure Spirits 90 proff, just received and for sale far lower than ever before offered in this market, by H. COOK.

August, 16, 1848.

Wagon for Sale.

A FIRST rate, new, Two Horse Wagon, for sale for ERIE MONEY. Inquire of T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Aug. 11, 1848. No. 1, Perry Block.

Lime! Lime!

PRICE ALWAYS 25 CENTS.

FRESH LIME constantly on hand and for sale at Freeport, North East, by A. POPE & Co.

August 4, 1848. w3m19

FRESH LIME.—At all times for sale at the Kiln near the New Furnace by SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, Sept. 6, 1848.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING, at the Corner Store, *No.* 1, Reed House, a large and general assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS!

to which we would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers. Among them may be found for the Ladies, elegant chameleon colored and black Silks; Plain and Fancy Alpacas, French Merinoes, Poplins, Cashmeres and Mousline de Laines, Gingham and Prints, Shawls of all descriptions, Bonnet Silks, Satins and Ribbons, plain and figured Jackonets and Swiss Muslin, Edgings and Insertings, Lamartine, Arago, Coronation and Gala Plaids, Gloves, Hosiery &c. &c. &c. For the Gentlemen we have a large stock of Broadcloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres and Satinetts, Silk Satin and Fancy Vestings, black and fancy Cravats, silk and linen Hankerchiefs &c., &c. All of these goods were bought at large discount from Spring prices, and we ple ige ourselves to sell at as low rates as can be bought at any market. Please call at METCALF'S.

Sept 9, 1848.

FRINGES AND GIMPS.—We are now receiving a large assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Linen Fringes, also Gimps of all kinds, and all the new styles of Dress Trimmings at METCALF'S.

GROCERIES.—We are now receiving a fresh supply of Groceries, which we offer at great bargains; consisting of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, &c., upon which we pledge ourselves not to be undersold. *Please call and satisfy yourselves at*

No. 1, Reed House.

CARPETING.—All Wool, Cotton & Wool and Cotton Carpetings, Oil Cloths, do., Tatted and Whton Rags, Rugs and Matchets, just received and for sale at METCALF'S.

No. 1, Reed House.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Please call and examine our large stock of Gentlemen' Fine and Heavy Boots and Shoes, also a great variety of Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, Walking Shoes, and Slips, and all kinds of children's shoes, and Ladies', Gents, and childrens overshoes, at NO. 1, REED HOUSE.

SALERATUS.—Saleratus by the box or cask, always on hand and for sale cheaper than at any other place in town. Enquire at the Tin Shop of JOSEPH KELSEY,

Erie, Aug. 19, 1848. corner French and Fifth sts.

CASH FOR WOOL.

WOOL! WOOL!!—Cash paid for Wool on the corner opposite the Court House, by C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, June 10, 1848. 1

BONNETS! BONNETS!—Gimps, Laces, Devon and Leghorn Bonnets for women and children, at the old Jew store, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

New Concern.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandize lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the *patronage of his friends and the public generally*, and hope, that good Goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Land out of the first quality, to be barred, at a reduced price. RICH'D. O. HULBERT.

Erie, July 28, 1848. 1f

In the Orphan's Court of Erie County. Novemb r Term, 1848.

IN the matter of the partition or valuation of the Real Estate of Mary Newton, late of Wesleyville, Erie County, deceased.—No. 38, August term, 1848, in the Orphan's Court of Erie County. *And now to wit, August 11th, 1848*, the valuation of the premises first mentioned, and ordered to remain firm and stable forever, by the Court, and same div. Rule granted upon the heirs, to come in the next regular term of the Court and make choice of, or relinquish the property according to law, at the valuation, and six weeks notice to be given to Elijah P. Newton, guardian ad litem, of Phebe, Mary, Ellen, Almira, Nancy, Henry C., Franklin, and John, minor children of Malinda and Elijah P. Newton, and to all other persons interested, by publication in a newspaper of Erie County, and mailing the same, at Erie, to the direction of those interested, at the nearest known Post Office to their respective residences.

Erie county ss.

I, Wilson King, Clerk of the Orphan's Court, in and for said County, do hereby certify that the above is a correct abstract from the record, and a correct copy of the Rule granted in said Court, at Erie, this, 11th day of September, 1848.

WILSON KING, Clerk.

Erie, Sept. 13, 1848. 6t18

Take Notice.

PREPARATORY to going East for my stock, I will sell *Dry Goods* at cost, for cash; and Groceries, Iron, Nails, Salt, &c., at a small advance from *cost*. Borough warrants, and most kinds of country produce received in payment. Cash wanted on old debts in ten days. SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, Sept. 7, 1848. 1f

100 BBLS. SALT, on hand and for sale low, by H. COOK.

Aug. 16.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of, *a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie, with a capital* of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, July 13, 1848. 3

James C. Marshall,	Jos. M. Sterrett,
H. Cadwell,	P. Metcalf,
C. M. Tibbals,	Samuel Hays,
Benj. Tomlinson,	John C. Beebe,
Smith Jackson,	Carson Gleim,
Thomas H. Sill,	John A Tracy,
James Williams	William Kelley,
Wm. A. Galbraith,	J. H. Williams,
Chas. B. Wright,	Wm. S. Lane,
George Kellogg,	J. H. Fullerton.

HAMBURGH CHEESE,

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block by

June 30, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

FURS.—Muffs of every description, at the Old Jew store on French street, cheap.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTHS.—A very handsome lot of new Carpeting and Oil Cloths arriving at the Old Jew store on French street.

Erie Sept. 29 1848. MOSES KOCH.

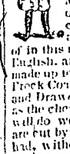
Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTRY on the estate of Robt. Sample, with will annexed late of North East dec'd., having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claim against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES DUNCAN, } Adm'rs.
JAMES WHITEHILL, }

Sept 20, 1848. 6t20

NEW CLOTHING STORE.



JOHN M. JUSTICE returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage extended to him, and would beg leave to inform them that he has just opened at

NO. 8, RONNELL BLOCK STATE ST.

a large and good assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which, owing to the tightness of the money market in the eastern cities, he has purchased from the importers at a great sacrifice, which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before heard of in this market. Among his stock may be found fine French, English, and American Cloths and Cassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, ready made Dress and Frock Coats, Overcoats, and Sack Coats, Pants and Vests, Shirts and Drawers, Hdkfs, and Suspenders, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase clothing for Cash, will do well to call and examine goods and prices, as my goods are cut by myself, and made in Erie by the best hands that can be had, without regard to price, and are warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie makes. Persons wishing clothing, can have their measure taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them.

Custom work and Cutting done on the most reasonable terms and warranted.

☞ No charge for showing goods—call and examine for yourselves at No. 6. BONNELL BLOCK.

Erie, Sept. 27, 1848. State 8.

Notice.

THOSE indebted to me, either by Note or Book account at my Store in Erie, are requested to settle the same by first of November next, as I shall then want funds to complete my Fall purchases. Erie, Sept. 22, 1848. 3tw R. T. STERRETT.

Public Notice.

WILL be offered for sale on Tuesday, the 31st day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, all that certain brick building in the Borough of Erie, known as the "Rio Grande Recess," and fronting twenty feet on French street in said Borough. For particulars enquire of the Subscriber.

Erie, Sept. 29, 1848. JOHN GALBRAITH.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM OF THE ERIE ACADEMY commences on Monday, Sept. 4, proximo, under the superintendence of Mr. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B., Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences, assisted by Mr. Edward F. B. Ordway, A. B., Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and Vocal Music, and Miss. Eusebia Johnson, Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

TUITION PER QUARTER.

In the Languages	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In other Branches,	2 00

There will be no extra charge except for Music and Drawing.—For the benefit of those desirous of preparing themselves to teach Common Schools, special instruction will be given with a view to that object.

The Academy commences the year under very favorable auspices; and the Trustees have perfect confidence in recommending to the public, the Teachers in their respective offices, being assured that on the part of them, no efforts will be wanting to make the Institution equal to the expectations of its friends and patrons.

Thos. H. Sill, Pres.

Erie, August 25, 1848. 15 GEO. A. ELLIOTT. Secretary.

The following are a few among the many Testimonials of the great value of the Cholagogue. Their *source* is such as will, at least, entitle the medicine to a *trial*.

☞ From Hon. E. Farnsworth Chancellor of the State of Michigan, to the agent at Detroit.

Detroit, March 20, 1842.

Sir:—I have made use of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and have had opportunities of witnessing its salutary effects when used by others. I believe it a most valuable *medicine for the cure of Fever and Ague*; and also, that its proper use will prove a most *certain preventive against its recurrence, to which persons* who have been afflicted with it are liable. Very respectfully

E. FARNSWORTH.

☞ From Hon. Z. Platt, Attorney General of the State of Michigan, to the Agent at Detroit.

Detroit, March 2, 1842.

Sir:—Having personally experienced the good effects of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, I most cheerfully comply with your request by presenting my testimony in its favor. In my own case, as well as in many others which have come under my observation, this medicine has effected a speedy and permanent cure; and I *have the fullest confidence in it as a preventive against*, and an effectual remedy for *fever and ague*. It is said to be equally beneficial in bilious diseases generally, but my knowledge of it is confined to cures of *fever and ague*, and as a remedy for such, I cordially recommend it. I am, Sir, very respectfully,

Z. PLATT.

☞ From Rev. Charles Reighley, Chaplain of the U. S. Army, to the Agent at Detroit.

Fort Gratiot, Mich., Oct. 26, 1841.

My Dear Sir:—I feel not the slightest hesitancy in saying that I *consider the India Cholagogue* an invaluable *medicine in bilious affections. My reason is simply this; I have used it.* On my recommendation, many others have used it, and *I have yet to learn the instance in which it has failed to effect a cure.*

Yours very respectfully, CHARLES REIGHLEY.

Be particular and inquire for Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and take no other. For sale by

BURTON & PERKINS,
Agents for Erie and Vicinity.

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PROPOSALS

FOR BUILDING SIX SCHOONERS FOR THE U. S. REVENUE SERVICE.

Treasury Department, *Sept.* 6, 1848.

Sealed Proposals, distinctly endorsed "Proposals for Revenue Vessels," and addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, noon, of the fourth day of October next, for furnishing the materials and certain equipments, constructing and delivering af

Miscellany, Politics and News.

NEW-YORK AS IT IS.

Not a scene in the city is like the same scene in the country. There are peculiar modes of enjoyment, of joy and of grief, of living, and of dying. It may seem somewhat strange to say that there are peculiar modes of dying anywhere, but certainly our city presents instances not a few that are marvelous in the eyes of those accustomed to other scenes. Death not unfrequently overtakes men in the street, in their offices, in the midst of the business of living. But even in the chamber of death, where its approach has been slow and solemn, its final grasp is in the midst of sounds and scenes that are not familiar to ears in the country. At that hour mourners feel that God made the country, and that the city is of man's invention.

A few days ago an old man died who had been a daily walker in the streets for many years. His face was familiar in Wall street, and if any one would be missed from among us, his must have been. For weeks he had lain at the point of death, and at length the voice came and he obeyed. His physician had forbidden the visits of friends, and none knew how unwell he was. It was toward morning, after a night of calmness, that his pulse grew suddenly more and more feeble, his face, pallid, his eyes dim and dull, and they knew that he was passing away. There was none with him but a wife, the companion of two score years, a daughter and the nurse. None might say whither his thought wandered in the last hour of earthly struggle. Perhaps to scenes long unvisited of youth's joys, of boyish affections and pleasures. There was all's and of revelry in the street, and the weary watcher looked hrough the closed blinds, and saw the last carriage passing away from a gay scene in the house opposite. Little dreamed the occupants of that carriage, that the dim light in the window which shone on them, shone also on the paling cheek of morality. The daughter turned again to the old man's side.—The roar of carriages and of cars and wagons, increased as men awoke to labor. The sick man turned restlessly. The sound of the city mingled harshly in his dreams. Anon the voices of men under the windows, the cries of hawkers, the swift passing of heavy stages disturbed him, and fell unpleasantly on the ears of the watchers, who longed only for sympathy,—a commodity very scarce in this great metropolis. And as the sounds grew more and more confused and loud, and the city was full of busy, working, noisy life, in the midst of its thousand tones of labor and pleasure of mirth and grief, the old man's ear grew heavy, and he heard them no longer. In the country there would have been silence even in the houses, and stillness in all hearts, when an old man or child was dying. But all, even the neighbors, were astonished to hear that Mr.——was dead, and he is already forgotten by all but his near friends.—*Journal Commerce.*

TREATY WITH THE PAWNEES.—A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican, writing from Fort Charles, on the Platte river, under date of the 22d ult., mentions that a treaty had been concluded by Lt. Col. L. E. Powell, the commanding officer at that post, with the four confederated bands of Pawnee Indians, under an order from the War Department appropriating $2000 for the purchase of a site for a military post at that point. The land purchased by the treaty embraced the whole of Grand Island, some sixty miles in extent, and is invaluable to this post, from the fact that it contains much the largest proportion of valuable timber to be found any where on the Platte river. The extent of territory purchased is about 600 square miles.

The Pawnees have been for a greater part of the summer out upon their buffalo hunt. On their return to their village, they stopped at this post to receive the goods lately purchased for them as contemplated in the treaty, by Captain Stewart Van Vliet, of the Quartermaster Department, at St. Louis.

They seemed highly delighted with the bargain they had made with Uncle Sam, as they were in a very destitute condition, and needed the articles purchased for them—the blankets to cover their nakedness, and the ammunition and guns to protect them against their numerous enemies. The portion of the $2000 remaining after the purchase of the articles bargained for, was expended in procuring presents suitable to their tastes and fancy. They were distributed as a reward for virtuous action and good conduct towards the whites among the different chiefs, while at the same time, those who heretofore had been guilty of committing trespasses and had not sustained a good character, where not only slighted, but received severe reprimands from the commanding officer, as well as threats of summary and severe punishments against any that might be found hereafter offending.

THE OUTSIDE PASSENGER.—Some years ago, a young lady who was going to a northern country, took a seat in the stage coach. For many miles she rode along; but there was enough to amuse her in the scenery through which she passed, and in the pleasing anticipations that occupied her mind. She had been engaged as governess for the grand children of an earl, and was now traveling to his seat.—At mid-day, the coach stopped at an inn, at which dinner was provided and she alighted and sat down at the table. An elderly man followed and sat down also. The young lady arose, and rang the bell, and addressing the waiter, said "Here is an outside passenger. I cannot dine with an outside passenger." The stranger bowed saying, "I beg your pardon, madam; I can go into another room," and immediately retired. The coach soon afterwards resumed its course, and the passengers their places.

At length the coach stopped at the gate leading to the castle to which the young lady was going; but there was not such prompt attention as she expected. All eyes seemed directed to the outside passenger, who was preparing to dismount. She beckoned, and was answered, "As soon as we have attended to his lordship, we will come to you." A few words of explanation ensued, and, to her dismay, she found that the outside passenger, with whom she thought it beneath her to dine, was not only a nobleman, but that very nobleman in whose family she hoped to be an inmate. What could she do? How could she bear the interview? She felt really ill, and the apology she sent for her non-appearing that evening was more than pretence.

The venerable peer was a considerate man, and one who knew the way in which the scripture often speaks of the going down of the sun. "We must not allow the night to pass thus," said he to the countess; "you must send for her, and we must talk to her before bedtime. He reasoned with the foolish girl respecting her conduct, insisted on the impropriety of the state of mind that it evinced, assured her that nothing could induce him to allow his children to be taught such notions, refused to accept any apology that did not go to the length of acknowledging that the thought was wrong, and when the right impression appeared to be produced, gave her his hand.

NEWS FROM GEN. TAYLOR.—We are informed that a gentleman of this county, who lately had an interview with Taylor, reports that the General was in any thing but a good humor with his "whig" friends. The old hero thinks they have treated him villainously. They first wished him to come out as an independent no-party candidate, and he complied with their request. This enraged the "ultra whigs." To gratify the latter class, he then accepted of an exclusive federal nomination; and this incensed the no-party gentry. He next consented to throw Fillmore overboard, and run on the same ticket with Butler, to gratify the wishes of the South Carolina slaveholders; but this only raised a storm amongst the abolition whigs of New York. Although he has endeavored to accommodate every body, he appears to have satisfied nobody! It is no wonder he is in a bad humor. His better course is to quit politics altogether, and attend to his negroes. It will save him a great deal vexation.—*Pittsburg Post.*

A PLAIN TRUTH PLAINLY SPOKEN.—A writer of the present day says there never was a time since the completion of the pyramids, when such a clamor was abroad as now, for the right to work: and there never was a generation, since the invention of easy chairs and gloves, that tried so hard to shirk it. People want to have their hands employed, 'tis true, but in climbing, not in labor. Their endeavor is not to get their living out of the ground, but out of one another, like ants and spiders.

GEN TAYLOR'S LAST.—It is said that Gen. Taylor, on hearing for the first time the remark that "Ignorance is bliss," wittily observed that he did not consider Bliss at all ignorant, but on the contrary, he knew him to be a man of letters."—[*Boston Times.*

AN APPARATION.—At the last meeting of the Taylor Club in this city a Mr. Duncan of Louisiana, attempted to smooth over the "rough points" in Taylor's character, by declaring him "a good Whig," who had been liberal of his money, heretofore, to help on the Whig cause, though he had never voted! and wound up by asking if "Connecticut would not give her vote for him?" "No!" ejaculated a clear voice from the audience. Banquo's ghost could not have been a more importune visitor at Duncan's feast than this rebellious Whig! and Mr. Duncan was anxious to know what enemy had come amongst them! Mr. Boardman notified the meeting that the unwelcomed guest was some "locofoco spy" who had just left the room—and he proceeded to convince the audience that no Whig would utter such treason. Henry C. Flagg, Esq., also exercised the apparation, and bade his Whig friends be of good cheer. At last it was found that the dissenting Whig had not left, and he arose to give his reasons for his untoward ejaculation against the wishes of the meeting. He stated that he was a Whig—a true Whig—that he had just returned from a tour through a large portion of the State, and he was thoroughly "convinced" that Gen. Taylor could not carry the State of Connecticut! It migh be unpalatable, but it was true! This came upon the assembly like a wet blanket, and put out the little spark of enthusiasm which Duncan & Co. had been trying to blow into a flame. The members soon after departed, looking very much like the chap who tried to light his pipe at the pump.—*New Haven Register.*

PLAIN TALK.—Mansfield Johnson, Esq., a leading Whig of Mississippi, gives the following reasons for not voting for Gen. Taylor:—

"He (Taylor) cannot get my vote, nor the votes of thousands of other true thinking whigs—whigs who have principles. The Philadelphia Convention has cast away the old landmarks of our party; it has dissolved the whig party. We have no longer anything to fight for. We are now the no principle party—the *availability* party. They have left me to paddle my own canoe, without chart or compass. I will then act the part of a freeman: I cannot consent that such a man as Gen. Taylor should be elected to a station that he is unfit to fill. I shall vote, then, on the score of qualification, Cass and Butler, in order to defeat Gen. Taylor—a "no-principles," unqualified candidate. Under them we know what to expect, what to depend upon; there is a certainty—I go for them. They are honest; they declare their principles; they stick to the old blazes; we know their trail; the depth of the fords, &c. I go for Cass and Butler against any non-committal party who are afraid or ashamed of their views before a free American Republic; before the world. I protest against being led in darkness, against closing my eyes, and making such a political somerset at the nod of any convention. I shall go for Cass and Butler with my eyes open, and advise every independent voter to go and do likewise."

HORRID AFFAIR.—A man named Wm. Manvell, residing in Orange, last evening made an attack upon his wife, who was then at the house of Mr. Page, in Grand street. The weapon used is said to have been a shoe knife. He did not succeed in carrying out his probable intention, though in fending off his blows the hands of Mrs. Manvell were cut. During the time he inflicted a severe wound upon his own throat. Constable Threadway was immediately summoned. Manvell's wounds having been dressed by Drs Bishop and Jewett, he was conveyed to the county prison, where he now lies in a very critical situation, owing to the loss of blood and exhaustion consequent upon his habits, which are represented to have been extremely intemperate —[*New Haven Palladium.*

STRENGTH OF THE DOG.—A NOVEL ENTERPRISE.—The Boston Journal says:—A "team" arrived in Charlestown, last Saturday, from Industry, Me. 35 miles above Augusta, drawn by three small dogs.—The team consisted of a small wagon, heavily laden with goods, besides containing the driver, a man of about 150 lbs. weight. He stated that they had drawn 800 lbs., *up hill* without trouble, and that he had *traveled 25 miles a day on an average.*

The Cincinnati Daily Commercial tells of a family in that city, who stop their clocks on Sunday, and will let nothing work but pills, and only them on extraordinary occasions.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!
NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
正生琼

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Super or Teas*—all put in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Fine	do	63 "
No. 2 Fragrant	do	75 "
No. 1 very Fine	do	1 00 "
Good HYSON,		75 "
Very Fine do		1 00 "
Good HYSON SKIN,		50 "
Fine do		75 "
GUNPOWDER,		
Very Fine	do	1 00 "
Extra Fine	do	1 25 "
Good GUNPOWDER,		75 "
Fine	do	1 25 "

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50 per lb.
No 2 do	63 "
Finest do	75 "
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,
COUNGO,	various prices,
Fine OOLONG,	50 "
Very Fine do	75 "
Extra Fine do	1 00 "
SINGANONG,	various prices,
HOWQUA'S or Finest Black Tea imported,	1 00 "

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive dealers of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper, bears the stamp of neatness, and elegance, as the Tea therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that its quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

ARRIVAL OF SEASONED GOODS
At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of
G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and extended our business for the season, and also of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a good assortment which, for quantity, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, in this city.

The stock comprises clocks, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, looking glasses plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware, fancy & musical instruments, gold pens, fine cutlery, Steel Work, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a look will be expected at the goods.

N. B All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving done on short notice.

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Smith's Bookstore. Erie, July 1, 1848.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at GEORGE SELDEN & SONS,
June 10, 1848. No. 5, Cheapside.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the manufacturing business, are ready to manufacture wool into cloth at the Yankee Town Mills, on the following terms, viz: For cash, steel-mixed, Black, Brown, and Snuff colors for 25cts. per yard. Cassimeres 32cts, Sattinetts 25cts., White Flannel, from the loom, 25cts., Pressed Flannel and Blankets 25 cts. per yard. We will also manufacture on the shares, as usual. We will card and spin wool into Yarn for from 15 to 18cts per pound, according to quality. We have also a quantity of Cloths and Sattinetts on hand which we wish to exchange for Wool on fair sensible terms. Wool will be carded into rolls, as usual, for 5cts per lb. The above prices are for cash, and no grumbling. We also keep on hand an excellent article of pumps which we will exchange for wool or any thing a farm can raise. H. N. HILL,
Mill Creek, May 27, GEORGE HILL.

FRENCH English and American Prints, Spring styles; Jenny Lunds from 4 to 12½ cents per yard, the highest price at
June 9 1848. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

LEGHORN and Chip Hats can be found cheap at
May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

PUTTY, Boiled and raw Linseed Oil, by the barrel or gallon, at lowest rates, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

WHITE LEAD, Pittsburg and Buffalo Red Lead, Litharge, Venetian Red &c. &c., for sale cheap by
July 11, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great potency and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fal and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
8,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases, in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the prevention of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

3,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other Sarsaparillas sometimes gave temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

Dr. Townsend—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla.

Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED!

Cease and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic Flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., has been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND—Dear Sir: Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely, as I need hardly mention, almost every part of my frame, and to such an extent as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I breathed with difficulty, and rained with my Cough much had matter, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that by using only twelve bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. It relieved me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 25 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this, with any name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old, had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it, and in a few days she was relieved from her cough, and is now well and hearty as any child I ever saw. She was also full of little blotches; it took them away and her skin is smooth and fair now; and I am satisfied she recovered her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

YOU who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, rough skin, are "out of spirits," use a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, the spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable for those of particular age who are subject to suffer from irregularities, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies of the body—not so far stimulating the system as to produce a sub sequent relaxation which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. There persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles: it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 166 Wooster-st.
New York, March 1, 1847.

CAUTION.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced manufacturing Sarsaparilla, and have put up what is generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times stronger, than Dr. Townsend's, &c., hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled men publish counterfeit certificates; others have induced Druggists brothers and other interested parties to allow the use of their names, to which they put esquire to give them respectability.—One makes a medicine, and pulls it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them as cured by his stuff. He also publishes the certificate of a person who styles himself an M. D., who needs hoes, dyes well, and deceives heaven by trying for a livelihood. They also published certificates signed by fictitious names, stating they have used Dr. Townsen D's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are performed by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

Notice.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office, 126 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Reddead & Co., 8 State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Coburn, Charleston; Wright & Co. III, Charles street, New Orleans; 108 South Fourth street, Albany; and to all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.
May 1, 1848. 1y32

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected; as to puffing in the newspapers or great quantities of Goods, have seen three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I will leave to buyer and seller alone. My Goods are bought cheap and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in Erie this year, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it an object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices. T. W. MOORE.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Black and Blue Black Clothes, Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do.; Blue, Black, fancy striped Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Satinnets, Kentucky Jeans, Ax Jeans, Linsey drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cassimeres, Muslin de Lanes, French German and Scotch ginghams, Barleys do., Mohair lustre, and linen Ginghams, a splendid article for cool and pleasant wearing dress; Lawns, a large assortment of assorted colors, and prices; striped and plain dress Silks, Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, barred and dotted Muslins, and large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., ladies kid gloves, black and white and colored, of the best quality; sack, white, and colored silk gloves, lisle thread and cotton do., sack silk hose, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do., Ladies' shoes and walking Shoes, children's do; Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs; silk Bandana, do., Spitilfield do., Ginghams, and cotton do., Paper crash and toweling, huckaback do., English and American Ginghams, Laws, and Mohair checks, nice and cheap. Erie, April 5, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

MOLASSES.—8 Hhds. Cuba, Sugar House and New Orleans Molasses, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation ad June 10. ALLYN & COIT.

50 FIRST rate Pork Barrels for sale low at
H. COOK'S.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STATE STREET ONCE MORE AHEAD!—I ROSENZWEIG & CO., are now receiving at the New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, a new and splendid assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c. &c., &c., which will be sold a little cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment this side of sun down. Among his stock may be found, viz:

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue, brown, gold and cadet mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest. Also, Dress and Frock Coats of the same material which for durability and finish can't be beat.

CASSIMERES AND VESTING.—Fine French, English and American Cassimeres—beautiful vestings, and superior pantaloons and vests of the same.

SUMMER WARE.—An excellent assortment of Summer ware, which cannot fail to please.

CALICOES.—Superior Calicoes, from 6 to 12 cts. per yard. Call and see them.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Under this head we have every thing to adorn the female form divine—such as Silks, Lawns, Ginghams, Barages, Gloves, Ribbons, Bonnets, Muslins of all kinds, Shawls, &c., &c.

In short, our stock in every department is large and selected with great care. Believing that a "nimble is better than a slow shilling" we shall sell unusually low for cash or ready pay.

Erie, April 22, 1848.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening, a great variety of Dress Goods, comprising in part the fashionable Silk and Linen Tissues, and Goat's Hair Challeys, Grenadeens, shaded Barages, Robe de Gauze, Swiss robes, changeable Poil de Chevres, French Jaconet Plaids, Swiss and dotted Lawns, together with an unusual variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and Ginghams all of which I can an will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at my store, opposite the Eagle Hotel.
C. B. WRIGHT.
Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

FRESH consignment of Pekin Teas, at the agency, No. 5, Reed House. BURTON & PERKINS.
July 11, 1848.

100 M. SHINGLES for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.
April 29, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER. 69

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house.
May 10. RUST & KELSEY.

RAISINS.—Best quality by the box or single lb. at No. 5 Bonnet Block, state street. (*May 8.*) H. COOK.

FRESH Lemons and Oranges just received at
May 10. H. COOK'S.

PICKLED Oysters, Gherkins, Sardines, London Porter, &c. just received by [May 10] H. COOK.

6000 LBS HAMS just received on consignment, and for sale cheap, at A. KING'S Ware House.
June 5, 1848 RUST & KELSEY, Agents.

WINES & LIQUORS.—Tavern keepers will always find the best assortment of Gin, Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, common do, Port, Madeira & Malaga Wines, &c., in town, at
May 10. H. COOK'S.

White Fish.

A NEW supply direct from Mackinac on the corner opposite the Court House by C. B. WRIGHT.

New Cabinet Ware Room.

J. A. MAY would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he has taken the stand on the South East corner State and Eighth streets, (a part of which is occupied by L. Warren, as a sash, door and blind Factory,) where he intends to keep on hand a general assortment of Cabinet Ware, which he will be happy to exhibit to all who may want articles in that line. His arrangements are such that he will always have on hand the best of seasoned Lumber of the first quality, from which he will manufacture in the best style any article in his line of business. Being a mechanic himself and thoroughly acquainted with the business of Cabinet making in all its various branches, he intends to do his work in the *best and latest style*, and by so doing he intends to secure a liberal share of patronage. Call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. Coffins made to order on short notice.
Erie, April 22, 1848. 3m18

CASH OR CREDIT!

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only*, at Wholesale or Retail 10 to 50 per cent. below former prices. Cash customers will now receive the same *Goods* and *Prices*, before going to Buffalo. H. CADWELL.
May 12.

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in the line of cutting. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other cities, and strict attention to all business which may be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and minute inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.

N. B.—Cutting done on the shortest notice.
JOHN GOLDING.
Erie, March 25, 1848. 3m15

FRENCH, Scotch, and English Cheviots, in all plaid, fashionable stripes; French Printed Lawns; Organdies; French Printed Jaconet Brilliandes; Stripe Muslins; Swiss and Plaid Lisle Ginghams, any quantity or quality, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.
June 9, 1848.

WILLOW WAGONS, large and small, always on hand, by
June 12. H. COOK.

FANCY DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French Cambrics, Printed Cambrics, Printed Lawns, Organdies, Printed Cord Lawns and Linen Lawns, Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Nets and Double Reps. Shawls just received at No 2 Anderson & Beck's Plate St., Erie, June 5th, 1848. M. MAYER.

NEW GOODS FOR THE NOW DEAR TRADE.

JUST receive at the new Dry Goods store, one of the largest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever established in this part of the country, consisting in part of Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Satinetts, Kentucky Jeans, Tweeds, Cords, Marseilles Vestings, Silk Velvets, Silk and Satin Vestings, Cravats, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Shirts, Drawers, Shirt Collars, Bosoms, Cuffs, Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Shawls, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Artificials, Head Dresses, Silk Velvets, Silk Velvet Bonnets, Bonnet Silks, Satins, Crapes, Ginghams, Muslins, Lawns, Bareges, Tissues, Gloves, Hosiery, Laces, Edgings, Insertings, Collars, Capes, Cuffs, Sleeves, Embroideries, Linen Cambrics, Swiss Muslins, Jaconets, Mulls, Plaid Muslins, Cambrics, Ginghams